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POETRY

Estrangement.

The path from me to you that led,
Untrodden long, with grass is grown,
Mute carpet that his lieges spread
Before the prince Oblivion
When he goes visiting the dead.

And who are they who but forget?
You, who my coming could surmise
Ere any hint of me as yet
Warned other ears and other eyes,
See the path blurred without regret.

But when I trace its windings sweet
With saddened steps, at every spot
That feels the memory in my feet,
Each grass blade turns forget-me-not,
Where murmuring bees your name repeat.
—*James Russell Lowell in the May Century.*

GROWING OLD

At six—I well remember when—
I fancied all folks old at ten.

But, when I'd turned my first decade,
Fifteen appeared more truly staid.

But when the fifteen round I'd run,
I thought none old till twenty-one.

Then, oddly, when I'd reached that age,
I held that thirty makes folks sage.

But when my thirtieth year was told,
I said: "At twoscore men grow old!"

Yet twoscore came and found me thirfty,
And so I drew the line at fifty.

But when I reached that age, I swore
None could be old until threescore.

And here I am at sixty now,
As young as when at six, I trow!

'Tis true, my hair is somewhat gray,
And that I use a cane to-day;

'Tis true, these rogues about my knee
Say "Grandpa!" when they speak to me;

But, bless your soul, I'm young as when
I thought all people old at ten!

Perhaps a little wiser grown—
Perhaps some old illusions flown;

But wond'ring still, while years have rolled,
When is it that a man grows old?
—*Vandyke Brown.*

STORY TELLER.

Jennie's Graduating Dress.

"Now go on with your studying, Jennie. It is useless to discuss the matter."

"But, mother, I don't see———"

"Of course you don't see, dear, but when your father has decided, *he has decided*, you know. Don't think any more about it. Come, I can't spare you but fifteen minutes more. You must help me on Johnny's jacket—just the button-holes, my eyes are so poor."

"Why don't you get Miss Stitchson to make the buttonholes?"

"Don't ask me. What did your father say yesterday noon, and again just at supper time? If you will make them I can get the jacket finished to-night. He needs it enough."

"Now, mother Mayberry, it is too bad! Tom's suit is shabby, I don't believe he cares. One day more won't make much difference any way; and I will help on the buttonholes to-morrow afternoon, if Prudie don't come for me to practice the duet with with her."

"No, no, dear. 'Never put off till to-morrow what can be done to-day'—Grandma's motto, you know. I wish you would bear it in mind more than you do. There—now you mustn't say another word—keep your thoughts on your lesson. I shan't speak for fifteen minutes."

At this Jennie resumed her studying, for she was as desirous as her mother was for her to be correct in recitations. She had been dreading this last review in history, which was to determine her rank in scholarship. And her father was anxious that she should stand high at graduation—only three weeks hence. He had even taken pains to go over with her all the battles of our civil struggle and the events of the Franco-German war, dates were such trouble to her; and taught her an old method of his own for memorizing such things accurately.

She went on patiently with the words of the book. But I am sorry to say her thoughts wandered to Prudence Winn's new dress, and to a small package in her pocket which she had not yet had the courage—opportunity, she would have said—to show her mother; yet, which she must see this very evening, if her long-cherished hopes were to be fulfilled.

A pencil was needed to mark the battle of the Wilderness for her memorizing method, and taking it from her pocket out came the package also. Her pink cheeks took on a deeper hue as she hastily snatched at it before it fell to the floor, and there was a confused droop of her quivering eyelids before her mother's questioning glance. Not a word was said, but Mrs. Mayberry extended her hand, and Jennie dared not ignore the unspoken request.

"What does this mean, daughter! Jordon & March's shop bill—black silk—samples!" said Mrs. Mayberry, slowly as she unfolded the little package.

"I wanted to know what it would cost," came the reluctant words, as the girl's nervous fingers turned and re-turned the pages of her history. "Other girls, lots of them, do."

"Do what?"

"Send for samples."

"Without consulting their parents? I hope not, Jennie. How could you?"

There was no answer, and the question was repeated. But before she had time to reply—Mr. Mayberry, and Tommy—who had been busy over an hour in the barn looking after the comfort of the little heifer and Nan, her mother, and seeing that Jinks, the old roan, and Daisy, the pony, were all right, and everything about the premises snug and orderly—came hurrying in.

Mr. Mayberry, quick to read faces, saw that something unpleasant was under consideration. Presuming it was the same subject—graduation and its expenses—which had been talked over at tea time, he said: "I've been thinking it all over, Jennie. I can't bear to have you feel unhappy and dissatisfied, and instead of giving money for hiring music that day and evening I'll let the class have the use of our piano—you and Prudence Winn can play well enough for anybody who'll be there. How do you like that? I'll take it to the schoolhouse, and back again, too."

Jennie did not answer; she had not recovered from her confusion, and only a sickly smile showed that she understood his suggestion.

"A good idea—don't you think so mother?" he added, with a little chirrupy laugh, which Mrs. Mayberry answered with another—but hers was forced and hollow.

Tommy saw the samples of silk, still in his mother's hand. "Something for my new jacket trimming, is it?" he asked.

Oh, no. Jennie, you might as well tell your father all about it," was the response, in low, sad tones.

Jennie began to cry.

"Hi! hi!" said her father, cheerily. "This won't do for a seventeen-year-old young lady. What's up? I don't see anything to cry about. You're getting nervous, sis. Too much study, I'm afraid. I shall be glad when you get through this trouble, I hope? Let's run over the battles again, so as to be sure of them," And he took up the book that she had pushed aside.

Mrs. Mayberry laid the strips of upon the book. "What do you think of those?" she said gently.

"Those?" he asked. "Why, what are they? How came you by them?"

"Is it best for Jennie to have a graduation suit like either of them?"

"Our Jennie? Our little Jennie rigged out like a fifty-year-old? You are joking, wife!"

Jennie had ceased crying, and now looked up anxiously.

"Never was I more earnest, John."

"Well, I don't pretend to know about these things. But you don't really want it, do you, child? Such a gloomy thing. Why, you ought to have something bright and cheerful then, it seems to me."

"It would be very serviceable," said Jennie, meekly.

"Serviceable—how?" queried her father. "Your mother's dresses are always serviceable, and they are not silk. And then look at the cost of it! Ten— fifteen dollars I suppose."

"More than double that," returned Mrs. Mayberry.

"That settles the question. No, it will not be serviceable for my daughter; not at that price."

"But if I get the school at Stapleton?" asked Jennie.

"Oh! If! Time enough to talk about silk dresses when you've money that you don't know what to do with. If you do teach, you shan't begin for a year."

"More than half the girls in our class will have silks for graduation, Prudie says, and—"

"I suppose she will; she looks like that kind of a girl. And, as usual, her father is going to borrow my mowing machine next summer, and new plow that I must buy in April. No, no, daughter—no black silk for you yet. However—let me see. I have it now! One of my happy thoughts—just in the nick of time, I declare!

He drew out his bank book, and from its folds took several bank-bills. "Mr. Simmonds paid for his hay this afternoon. I'm right glad to get the money just now—was intending it for a certain purpose, a plan your mother and I made a while ago. But I've changed my mind within an hour, and Jennie, if you'll wear the same dress you have on now—this neat grey flannel, with the pretty pink necktie—at the graduation, you shall have every cent he paid me, to spend as you choose."

Jennie looked troubled.

"I'll be there to see," he added. "Moreover and likewise," he continued, merrily, "Tommy and I will get as many spruce trees and as much evergreen to trim the school-room as you will accept. And mother'll lend all her plants, every flower-pot, I've no doubt."

"Certainly, with pleasure," responded Mrs. Mayberry.

"The graduation, or commencement, rather—for then you will really begin your life as a woman," said Mr. Mayberry, "ought to be a joyful occasion. And yet a serious and thoughtful one, as you then lay aside childish things and take the first step will have much to do in determining your future coarse. Don't begin show and extravagance then, even if you—that is I—can afford it; it would not be right or becoming.

"Mike Brandy hasn't any overcoat, father, because Mary's got to have a new gown to graduate in," said Tommy.

"And Mrs. Drayton told me a fortnight ago that Hannah had left the High School on account of the expense of graduation," said her mother.

"Well, I suppose there are others in the same box, as Uncle Russell expresses it. He said to me the other day that he shouldn't be able to take up his note as soon as he expected next month, his two boys' school expenses are so great this last term."

"All the girls are telling what they shall wear, and I thought—I expected—', began Jennie, in a trembling voice.

"Think of it over night, dear. You have had good teachers, and are fond of them, I know, and are attached to your mates? You have had many happy hours in the old school-room and will wish to look back on the last days spent there with pleasant memories. Spend the money—it is yours now—in a way that will give you the most delightful recollection."

"Now, please, let us drop the subject," said the mother, laying the samples on her work-stand, and taking up Tommy's Jacket. "Am I to have your help on the buttonholes, dear?" she added quietly.

Jennie gave her a bright smile, gathered up the bits of silk, went directly to the stove and threw them in the fire.

"Buttonholes, buttons—anything you say," was her answer, as she seated herself on a stool at her mother's side that both might sew at the same time.

"How about your battles! Dates all right?" asked her father. "Let me hear them."

She recited them slowly and correctly, ending with a gay laugh, and saying; "I was determined to have them right."

"And you succeeded. Add another,—a victory for General Goodsense at Mayberry Point. What's the date?"

"Never mind. Graduation Day we'll call it, perhaps," and having clasped her purse with a vigorous snap, there was a tinkle of its steel rings as she slipped it into her pocket and then her skilful fingers ran rapidly through the mazes of buttonhole stitch. So Tommy's jacket was completed, and he was glad enough to have it ready to wear the next day.

Graduation Day was remarkably fair for March. The school-room was crowded with the parents and friends of the pupils. Everybody admired the decorations of evergreens and flowering plants which Mr. Mayberry not only provided, but assisted in arranging.

Not one of the pupils passed more creditably through the exercises than Jennie Mayberry, and certainly not one looked prettier than she in her modest grey dress with a pink bow at her throat. More than one among the gentlemen visitors inquired who that handsome girl in grey was—"And such easy, charming manners," added some, "And such a fine scholar," said others.

The music—"only Jennie Mayberry's piano, and singing by the pupils"—was liked so well that a persistent *encore* of the last song brought its repetition; during which Mr. Mayberry, bearing a large package, passed slowly up one of the crowded aisles to the teacher's platform. When the singing ceased, all eyes turned in expectation towards him as he carefully unfolded a large picture from its wrappings.

It was a fine engraving in a beautiful frame. "My daughter's gift to the school in memory of the pleasant hours here passed," said Mr. Mayberry, to the Principal.

A complete surprise was this, and everybody seemed astonished at the generous gift. In a few words Mr. Mayberry told the story of its purchase. Then it was hung on the wall back of the teachers' desks.

And that is the way that the change in graduation exercises of the school at Mayberry Point was brought about and why the pupils wear their everyday dresses and furnish their own music, and make the decorations themselves for that occasion. The reason, too, that there is always such a large class to graduate, and that there is less love of dress and finery among the young people of the place, and such good books in its school library; and so many nice pictures on the school-room walls; and those two Rogers' groups in the corners.

STARTING A PAPER.

A STORY OF TWO OF OUR CLEVEREST HUMORISTS.

(*From the Carson, Nev., Appeal.*)

It was nearly twenty years ago when Dan De Quille and Mark Twain attempted to start a paper in Mendocino county. They took the type and material of their recently defunct newspaper establishment in San Francisco, and, loading the stuff on a big wagon, struck out into the country to retrieve their fortune. They packed their type just as it stood in the forms, tied up the articles with stout cords by a process well known to printers, and, packing them closely in boxes, vowed to establish a newspaper somewhere which would be the leading exponent of politics and history of the Pacific Coast. Had not an unfortunate circumstance taken place, it is evident that the newspaper which they contemplated founding would have been alive to-day. Their journey over the mountains was utterly uneventful until they reached Simpson's Station, a spot well known to old travelers on that route. Here they met a party of emigrants making for Lower California, and the latter had with them a small mountain howitzer which they had brought with them across the plains.

Twain took a great fancy to this gun, and offered fifty dollars for it, with two kegs of powder. The emigrants were glad enough to part with it, as they concluded the time for its use had passed. Dan thought the purchase of the artillery and military supplies was a reckless piece of extravagance, and said as much, but Mark replied:

"When we start our paper we must fire a salute. A newspaper office with artillery has a big bulge on the business. No well-regulated office in California should be without a howitzer. If a man comes in for a retraction we can blow him into the next country. The howitzer goes."

This silenced argument, and the next day the two journalists took the road with their printing outfit and artillery.

The next night they camped in a mountain ravine, fifteen miles from Simpson's, and after building the usual camp fire, fell asleep. About eleven o'clock the horses wakened them by prancing about, and the two jonrnalists were led to the conclusion that a party of Indians was making arrangements for a night attack. In the clear moonlight human forms could be distinguished about half a mile away at the foot of the ravine. The idea of encountering Indians had never entered the heads of the two fortune-seekers, and they had no arms. Suddenly Twain brightened up, remarking:

"The howitzer?"

"We've got nothing but powder," said Dan.

"Well, powder'll scare 'em; and we'll load her up."

The piece was immediately loaded, with a good big charge, and the two men felt quite certain that the Indians, hearing the roar of the gun, would beat an unconditional retreat. The piece was hardly loaded and placed in position when about forty of the red-skins came charging up the ravine.

Twain seized a brand from the camp-fire and was about to lay it on the touch-hole, when Dan yelled "Hold on!" as he rammed something into the mouth of the piece and remarked:

"Turn'er loose."

The roar of the howitzer echoed through the lonely forests, and the savages, with frantic cries of pain, reeled down the ravine in wild confusion.

"What the deuce did you put in?" asked Mark.

"A cloumn of solid nonpareil and a couple sticks of your Spring poetry."

"The poetry did the business, Dan. Get one of your geological articles ready for the next charge, and I guess it'll let the red devils out for the present campaign."

The savages again advanced. Mark attended to the powder, and Dan assorted the shot so to speak.

"Jeems Pipes's songs, 'My Mountain Home.'"

"Good for three Indians—sock'er in."

"An acrostic by John B. Ridge, in long primer."

"It'll paralyze 'em."

"Frank Pixley on the Constitution—half a column of leaded brevier.'

"If it hits 'em, the day is won."

"Your leader on 'Law and Order.'"

"Save it as a last resort."

Dan pulled the type out of the boxes, and stuffed column after column in the howitzer's mouth as the savages came charging on. Another round from the gun, and the red-skins rolled over each other, like boulders swept away by a mountain cloud-burst. Mark, in an ecstacy of delight, pulled an American flag out of his effects, nailed it to the tail-board of the wagon, and was about to make a speech, when the dusky figures of the foes were once more seen moving to the attack.

The piece was again loaded, and this time with a double charge. Mark's leader on "Law and Order;" the puff of an auction house, by Fred McCrellish, "as a sinker," Dan said; Frank Grosy's verses on "The Rebel Yell;" an agricultural article by Sam Seabaugh, showing the chemical properties of corn-juice as an educational lever, completed the load.

"My leader cooked that man's goose," said he, pointing to a savage hanging over the limp of a cedar.

"My geological article did the business for him," rejoined Dan, nodding carelessly at an Indian, whose head was lying twenty yards away.

"The pen is mightier than the sword."

"You bet. Hurrah for Faust and Guttenberg!"

"Is there any type left?"

"Not a pound."

Ten days later the two journalistic tramps reached Virginia city, weary, discouraged, and footsore, and secured places on the *Enterprise*.

A few days ago Dan received the following from his former partner:

"HARTFORD, CONN., Jan. 1, 1880.

"DEAR DAN: I send you the congratulations of the New Year. Do you recollect the time we exterminated the tribe of unlettered (?) savages in Mendocino County? If you can spare the time, I wish you would make a pilgrimage to that historic spot, gather the ghostly relics together, and plant a tablet (not to expensive and at your own expense) too the memory of the departed. Have a shooting-stick lying across a long bow, and our monogram and coat-of-arms entwined, and some appropriate epitaph carved on the stone; an extract from Carl Schurz's views on the "Peace Policy" might do. Enclosed is a dollar and a half for your incidental expenses; you can deadhead traveling expenses.

"Yours,
"MARK TWAIN."

P. S.—Send me a thigh-bone of the fallen chief by next express. M. T.

Dan will attend to the matter in the Spring. The old howitzer used on the occasion is still in his possession.

REV. JOB TURNER.

[*From a Mexican newspaper. Translated from the Spanish.*]

At the conclusion of the morning service in the beautiful cathedral of the Mexican Church of Jesus, on the 19th of April, among the members of the congregation present every day at the daily services in the cathedral, we noticed a venerable old gentleman, whom by his dress we supposed to be a minister of the gospel in the United States.

We accordingly approached to welcome him, and were truly surprised to find that he could neither hear nor speak. Bishop Riley introduced him to us as a deaf and dumb minister, who had come to Mexico recommended to us by Bishop Lee, of Delaware, who, our brethren will remember, ordained the first ministers in our church. We then tried to speak to Rev. Mr. Turner by writing, and to be informed the object of his journey. We then learned that he had come for the purpose of doing all in his power for the deaf and dumb Mexicans, believing that nothing was done for them in Mexico. Rev. Mr. Turne was surprised to hear that we have an asylum for the deaf and dumb, and said he thought it was very strange that it was not known in the United States.

The same day that we had the pleasure of being made acquainted with him, he visited the Roman Catholic Cathedral of the city of Mexico, accompanied by Bishop Riley, Rev. Mr. Maruri and the person who writes. There modern paganism is exhibited to its full extent, a singular contrast with the remains of the ancient paganism seen in the court and among the flowers of the beautiful garden of the cathedral.

After this, we visited the Theological Seminary. While there, we could perceive the tenderness of his heart and love to the boys of our Orphanage, which is close to the Theological Seminary. To those boys he gave very good counsel, and repeated to them the Lord's prayer, of course in the language of the deaf-mutes. His manners are very refined, proving his good education. He also visited the house in which our Episcopal Church services are held, and where the society "Protectora de la Niver" has its meetings.

After this, he visited the Asylum for Deaf-Mutes, and here he was among those who, like himself, lacked faculties of hearing and speaking. What a picture! We felt the tears come to our eyes. How painful! All seemed to say on seeing Rev. Mr. Turner "We cannot hear and speak." For this reason, we felt, at first, very sorry, but afterwards we thanked God in our hearts because he had blessed us with the faculties of hearing and speaking.

The Director of said Asylum is Roman T. Alcaraz, a very modest citizen, and assisted by competent teachers, who take a companioned care of those poor unfortunates. We were pleased to see that the Asylum has a Horticultural garden, a gymnasium, a shower-bath, a saloon for public examinations, two nice dormitories and an eating room. The establishment is supported by the government, and although we should prefer this to be done by the private individuals, yet it does honor to the government. President Banito Juarez took great pains to found it, and his efforts were not not fruitless.

After visiting this Asylum, we took leave of Rev. Mr. Turner, and the following day he commenced visiting different parts of the city, trying to understand the intellectual character of its inhabitants. He went to the National Library under the direction of the distinguished Librarian, Jose Maria Vigil, honory member of the society "Protectora de la Niver," and one of its good subscribers. He obtained the necessary information about this establishment, and learned, to his great satisfaction, that the city of Mexico has already more than 100,000 volumes in its library. Some remarkable works of art were shown to him, which was being made to adorn the principal saloon and pay a just tribute to our artists.

The Academy of Art, the Museum, the Meteorological Observatory, the Preparatory School, and other remarkable buildings, have given him an insight to the intellectual character of our people. He was particularly anxious to see the tree of the "*Noche* Triste," (Cortez's tree) the Castle of Chapultepec, and calling to mind some reminiscences of the war of 1847, he agreed that it is better for the Americans and Mexicans to be brethren and not enemies on the field of battle.

He wished to shake hands with the chief magistrate of our country and he did so. He was very pleasantly received by Mr. Marical, Minister of State, and Rev. Mr. Turner was very much gratified on becoming acquainted with those two distinguished men.

The Church of St. Jose de Gracia brought to his memory Manuel Aguas, and Miss Hooper's Orphanage reminded him of charitable countrymen.

Rev. Mr. Turner, like a good citizen, has not forgotten his countrymen here. He visited the Presbyterians, Methodists and the Consul General of the United States, who received him very kindly. He had a most hearty reception from all his countrymen.

He will be but a short time in the city of Mexico, but we hope that he will have some pleasant days.

As our paper is only published every fortnight, we, while wishing him a welcome to our country, at once take leave of him, wishing him a prosperous voyage.

MILWAUKEE ITEMS.

J. Harloff and Charlie Downey are industrious coopers by trade, and earn good wages.

About twenty respectable mutes, of this city are already determined to go to the alumni reunion. Wish them to have an enjoyable time there.

"Charming Kate" Cloughlin, an intelligent semi-mute girl, is working at the Wisconsin *Legal* Office as a compositor. She lost her hearing at nine years of age. Cause—from brain fever.

This city has an articulation school called "Phonological Institute." It is located on National Ave., South Side, and has forty pupils. Its principal is Prof. H. Stutter.

Benjamin B. Baird and wife will be out of this city for Dakota, after their visit of the Alumni Reunion. It is understood that "Benny" will look for some good farms that are "for sale," and then he will purchase them for his own. Hope he will be a successful speculator in agriculture and cattle, etc., etc., etc., in a few years.

Last Decoration Day, "Billy" Neumayer went on a tramping tour to the Soldiers' Home, 3 miles from this city, and enjoyed his visit to that building and inmates. Unfortunately, the cruel rain drove him home, and his stylish hat has been partially damaged by the rain and dust. He said he danced with great joy, for he was a new subscriber of your world-renowned paper last week and liked it very much, because it has a big lot of interesting news from all parts of the United States in it.

Last Sunday noon I was surprised to see such a big gathering at Mr. and Mrs. J. Tyson's cozy home. They had many laughable and interesting story-tellings till 10½ P.M., warning the sleepy visitors to disperse for their respective homes, arm and arm together. They bade the kind host and hostess, "Good Night." So the host and hostess were left alone in perfect peace.

Come, dove of peace, benignant guest,
Return and make thy downy nest,
Once more in this sad heart,
Nor riches I, nor power, pursue,
Nor hold forbidden joys in view,
We therefore need not part.

Miss Lena Downey, a graduate of the Delavan Mute School, is a pretty brunette with long curly hair. She is a tidy and neat housekeeper at home, and has three mute brothers. She is always glad to have any respectable mute visit her.

Philip S. Englehardt is a great favorite among the mutes. He said he was mad with the "Reporter" who wrote in last week's issue about his accompanying a wife to the fire, and said it was his lady friend, and he is still a gay widower. He sues the "Reporter" for an apology for it.

Miss Emma Seefeldt, a strawberry blonde, is a first-class cook for some hotel on Broadway. Rumors that she is soon to be married to J. Harloff.

Misses Sophia Bues and Rosa Prohaski are mute tailoresses for the Grand Ave. merchant tailors. "Wonders never cease,"—Sophia sports a new straw hat, handsomely trimmed with golden plumes, with dandelions and orange-colored silk ribbons, while Rosa wears a new stylish dandy-hat with wine-colored silk ribbons and white spotted blue calico dress. Both are very fat and witty Germans.

More than a dozen mutes paid a visit of "May Fair" at the Exposition Buildings two Thursday nights ago, and enjoyed it. The visitors at the fair were Misses K. Cloughlin, L. Downey, S. Bues, R. Prohaski and B. Baird, and Messrs. P. S. Englehardt, F. Klingman, F. Hutson, W. Newmayer and Oscar Angelroth.

It was reported that a certain mute recently sold his wife for $1.00 in this city. Bosh! it was a big lie. The mute deserted his wife, and ran away to unknown parts last February. The woman said she was extremely glad to get rid of him, because he is a very base brute. She now lives with her aged mother. Every mute abhors the sight of him when he comes along here.

REPORTER.

REV. MR. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Indianapolis, June 6th—Diocesan Convention.
Ann Arbor, Mich., June 8th—Diocesan Convention.
Albion, Mich., June 9th.
Detroit, Mich., June 11th.
Cleveland, O., June 15th.
Cleveland, O., June 18th.
Cincinnati, O., June 25th.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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THE NEXT NATIONAL CONVENTION.

THE Chairman of the Executive Committee of the National Deaf-Mute Association, Mr. E. Booth, has in another column of this issue quite a lengthy letter on the next meeting of the Association, and matters pertaining thereto. In the first place, he seems inclined to re-consider the decision of the committee making New York City the place of meeting, and the time the summer of 1883. The reason assigned is that the anticipated World's Fair project has been abandoned, and no reduction of railroad fares can be secured. Now we would like to correct a mistaken impression in regard to the railroad charges to mutes attending the first Convention. Mr. Booth says there was no reduction. Such was not the case. We obtained excursion tickets at half rates for all who travelled by the Erie Railroad, and we have no doubt but half-rates would be granted to all who might attend the convention in New York, should it be held in 1883. In regard to the Gallaudet Monument furnishing grounds for a postponement, we think it it just the other way. This monument project must of necessity be a national one, and what better object can there be for the meeting in New York in 1883, than to take measures for securing a bronze statue of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, to be placed where the association may decide, and to be unveiled under the auspices of the National Deaf-Mute Association on December 10th, 1887? The association meeting with such an object in view, would add to its membership roll all the prominent deaf-mutes of all the States in the Union. That would make it national indeed. Of course, the question of erecting a monument to the pioneer of deaf-mute education in America, would not be the sole object, or even the special purpose, for meeting. A fine and interesting programme can be gotten up, a programme that will eclipse the commendable one which characterized our embryo efforts in Cincinnati. Whether or not there be a World's Fair in New York, can make little difference to the majority of deaf-mutes. There is all they can wish to see and to spare. No other city can offer so great advantages for acquiring pleasant and healthful and instructive recreation. They can visit the Central Park with all its statues and beautiful drives and lawns and labyrinthian ways. They can view the Obelisk, that for centuries lay buried beneath Egyptian sands. They can take a trip on elevated railways, that will carry them for five or ten cents over crowded throughfares at racehorse speed for ten or twelve miles. Then there is great the New York and Brooklyn Suspension bridge, which extends over nearly half a mile of housetops in New York, spans the East River, with its myriads of vessels of every description sailing hither and thither underneath, and for a quarter of a mile in Brooklyn leaves the houses far below. Excursions to Coney Island, Rockaway, Long Branch, Newburgh, etc., etc., can be indulged in for a trifling sum of money. Is there not enough in New York without a World's Fair? As for railroad reductions, if a Fair were held, it is doubtful whether more than half-rates would be offered; and if half-rates can be secured for deaf-mutes attending the Convention in 1883, it will be far better for them—far more pleasant traveling, with fewer annoyances and less squeezing.

Mr. Booth's suggestion that a quorum of the National Executive Committee might be got together in Jacksonville, is all well enough, but we hope that they will not find it necessary to change the time and place of next Convention.

THE great labor strikes that are just now agitating the public mind are much to be deplored. It is hard to say where the fault lies, or from whence the real issue springs. Whether the "strikers" are right or wrong can not alter the condition of affairs to them, from a pecuniary point of view. Unfortunately there are employers whose object and study and effort are all concentred in the question of how to obtain the greatest amount of labor at the smallest possible cost. A fair and just equivalent for their outlay is not what they are after, but to grind and oppress the poor, hardworking man, until they secure an enormous percentage of profit from his toil, the wages for which barely support him and his family, is what monopolizes their thought. Men who treat their employees thus, who sacrifice principle to self-interest, are, we hope and believe, growing fewer year by year. Such a method of carrying on business can not last many years. The people—the workmen—are great, and strong when united, and tyranny and tyrants alike can not live long in a free country like ours. It is as foolish for an employer to try and starve his workmen, as it is for them to try to ruin him. Both must lose by such a state of things. Only a few years ago, millions of dollars were lost to the country by a strike which resembled the present one in many respects. We hope no such trouble will occur this time, and that the deaf-mutes (there are many) who are participating in the present great strike, will soon be at work again, and enjoying that peace and comfort which employment always brings.

GARFIELD MEMORIAL.

Bulletin No. 26.

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., June 3.

The following subscriptions have been received and paid during the week through Mr. G. T. Schoolfield, of the Institution at Danville, Ky.:

OFFICERS.	
C. Fosdick,	$1 00
G. T. Schoolfield,	1 00
Mrs. Schoolfield,	1 00
Morris Long,	1 00
George McClure,	1 00
Miss Martha Stephens,	50
John H. Yeager,	1 00
Mrs. John H. Yeager,	50
PUPILS—BOYS.	
Basil Duke Scott,	1 00
Jacob Kubel,	10
George Shrout,	25
Arch Stiles,	50
Chas. Rogers,	10
George Jeffreys,	10
Fred. Harris,	15
Maxy Morcosson,	01
David Wilson,	05
S. Wheeler,	05
Josh. Wheeler,	06
James Perkins,	05
B. Broaddus,	10
Willie Cowles,	02
Jackson Rogers,	25
Martin O'Dowd,	25
William Hart,	05
George B. Kinard,	10
H. Pendergras,	25
W. Smith,	05
H. Marlow,	10
W. Peterman,	10
John Haskins,	25
GIRLS.	
Minnie Robinson,	10
Ophelia Lary,	50
Etty Miller,	05
Carrie Jasper,	45
Mary McShane,	10
Harriet Marshall,	05
Alice Marshall,	05
Mary Glove,	05
Nannie Paschal	10
Ada Ashbrook,	10
Ida Loving,	05
Mary F. Smith,	10
Total,	$12 64
Amount already reported,	893 10
Total to date,	$905 74

A. G. DRAPER,
Treasurer.

CINCINNATI.

The Anderson Society had an exciting debate last Saturday. The question was "Shall Saloons be closed on Sunday?" The affirmative side was championed by Jesse Hoagland, John Barrick and Miss L. Davis, who were opposed by Otis Vance, Ben Oppenheimer and Fred. Reiker. The judges were Messrs. E. Lewis, Joe. Lunning and Charles Binz, who retired and returned with a decison in favor of the former side.

Felix Wolliston, of Springfield, O., the once famous correspondent of the JOURNAL under the *nom de plume* of "We, Us & Co.," paid a flying visit to this city Sunday before last. After Consuming all mineral waters, Ottawa beer and other temperance drinks, and buying another electric battery, he returned home on the following day, happy and fat.

Leslie C. Whittaker, one of the most genial and smart six-footers of Kentucky, came down last week, on the Licking River with a raft of logs. He reports all mutes up there doing well. He will come with many other mutes to attend our picnic on July 1st.

Tony Byrne, who has been sick, is convalescing.

MERCURY.

6–1–82.

ITEMIZER.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Josiah Quincy, of Paris, Me., wishes to hear from Denis Brophy, of Higganum, Ct.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Lee, formerly of Indianapolis, Ind., are now living in Galveston, Texas.

Miss Effie Hitchcock, a graduate of the Michigan Institution, will be the guest of her relatives in Franklin, O.

Fred. N. Cocagne has been employed since the middle of last April in loading railroad ties. He gets 25 cents per hour.

Miss C. A. Barton left Washington last week, and is now in Morristown, N. J., where she expects to remain for two or three weeks.

Mr. Milton Beam, of Waynesville, O., is to be married to Miss A. Hazeltine, of Hamilton, O. Mr. B. works on a farm for Mr. Mitchell.

Gorham D. Abbott, son of the late historian, has taken up his residence at Yaphank, L. I. He was recently married.—*Brookyln Daily Eagle, May 28.*

Messrs. Wilkinson and Freddy Smith and Miss Morrow, all of Fall River, Mass., were in Newport, on May 30th, and attended the inauguration festivities.

Levi A. Lester, of Providence, visited Woonsocket, on Decoration Day. He was shown around the thriving town of 20,000. He took a late train for home.

M. W. Carr, of Sparta, Ill., expects to attend the St. Louis Picnic. He will not be able to be present at the reunion in Jacksonville, as he will be too busy at his trade.

Mr. Freddie Wilson, a graduate of the Ohio Institution, works in the Paper Mill Co., in Franklin, O. He is very handsome in appearance. We wish him success.

Recently, Rev. Mr. Mann was made a member of the Civil Service Reform Asscciation, of which George William Curtis is president, and William Potts Secretary, No. 4 Pine street, New York City.

Mrs. Anna B. Zeigler, wife of Mr. John D. Zeigler, is spending her time in visiting the country with her little boy. She went away to the country May 6th for the benefit of her baby. She will be absent all summer. She is boarding at Mr. Henry Dorney's during the summer.

Messrs. Miller and Wheeler, of Worcester, Mass., with Messrs. Dolan, Trasker, of Providence, and Conley, of Newport, R. I., witnessed a ball game between the Providence and the Detroits in Providence, on Decoration Day. Hines, the noted player of the Providences, recognized Wheeler who used to play ball with him in Washington, D. C., several years ago.

WASHINGTON CITY, Monday, June 5, '82.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Last Saturday, I arrived here direct from Mexico City, covered with dust from head to foot, stopping over at New Orleans, Baton Rouge, Oxford, Miss., and Jackson, Miss. Yesterday my service was, thanks to God, a success. Last night I gave the students of the Deaf-Mute College some sketches of my travels in Mexico. Yours sincerely.

JOB TURNER.

Will the persons named, or anyone knowing their addresses, be so kind as to forward the same? John Martin Stout, Isabella C. Neil, Virginia E. Cowden, Bertha Aronson, Matthew King, Agnes M. Sartori, Thomas Lynch, Rosa T. Doyle, Charles A. McKeever, Osea W. Green, Michael Hogan, Mattie M. Hagenbaugh, Michael G. McCarthy, Anna Wicktorn and James Cloud.

Mr. Henry W. Dorney, a farmer from the country, near Allentown, Pa., was in town on business and visited Philadelphia. He found that city very much changed, as he had not been there for 9 years. He has 100 acres of land of his own, and is acting as agent for his mother who has a large farm. His father died last year and was 74 years old. He was very rich. Mr. Henry Dorney has three deaf-mute sisters who live with their mother in the country. Mr. Henry is the only son, and was educated at the Pennsylvania Institution for Deaf-Mutes. He has a wife and four children.

Mr. and Mrs. Zenas Garrabrant, Mr. and Mrs. Cross, Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty (all of Alloway, and all relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Cuddeback of Lyons) gave Mrs. Cuddeback a surprise party on her birthday about three weeks ago. One table was well loaded with different kinds of cakes and other refreshments, and another table with nice presents. What an enjoyable sight it was to see them! Mrs. Cuddeback the happy possessor of such nice presents as a heavy gold ring from her husband, two large vases oranemented with figures of flowers, two fancy colored pitchers with figures of flowers, one large fancy colored dish, two little fancy dishes in the shape of a leaf and other presents from all her children. We know that Mrs. Cuddeback will prize the presents very highly until her life's end.

Deaf-Mute Exhibition.

The seventh annual exhibition by the students of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, will be held at the Institution on Thursday, June 15th, beginning at 2:30 P.M.—*Rome Sentinel, May 30.*

Ancient Documents.

While hunting in the garret of the county clerk's building, at Utica, N. Y., for some paper the other day, J. J. Siegman of that office found several veritable curiosities in the shape of old papers. Among them is a peace proclamation signed by De Witt Clinton, Governor of the state of New York, dated March 21, 1821. Mr. Siegman also came across a batch of appointments made by George Clinton, Governor of the state of New York, ranging in date from 1798 to 1831, those of 1792 to 1808 having attached to them the old-fashioned heavy round wax-seals, nearly three inches in diameter and three-eighths of an inch thick. It is probable that many more similar curiosities are hidden away in the dusty archives of the county clerk's office.—*Boston Herald.*

Herman Erbe has removed from Thomaston to Meriden, Ct. His leg, which was injured some time since, is doing nicely.

Julia Houck, of near Berwick, Pa., is visiting her friends at Mountain Top, Pa., where she will probably remain till cherry time.

Hiram Albertson, formerly of the Deaf-Mute Institution at Philadelphia, lives in Centre, eight miles north of Catawissa, Pa.

If Wednesday, the 14th inst., should be stormy the picnic of the Twilight Union will take place the next fair day thereafter.

Mr. Abraham Frantz is *not* "a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College, of Washington, D. C.," but a member of the "lowest cellar" when he left there.

Miss Carrie Barton, who has been spending some time in Washington, leaves this week to visit with friends at Morristown, N. J.—*Waterville (N. Y.) Times.*

Mr. and Mrs. Cooper, of Watertown, N. Y., will start on their summer tour on the 15th of June. They expect to visit in New Lebanon and Blauvelt, N. Y., and Montana, N. J.

W. W. Swartz, of Catawissa, has been up country on a visit and business for several weeks. His return home is looked for before long, and his friends will be glad to welcome him once more.

George W. Bingaman, of Harrisburg, Pa., visited his friends Alfred Hockley and John W. Gray, of Duncannon, Pa., last month. He did not meet the latter's sister, as she was absent at that time.

Ye students, desiring to have a delightful time after the college closes for the vacation, should stop at Pittsburg on your westward way home, where you are cordially invited to be present at the Twelfth Annual Picnic of deaf-mutes in Woodside's orchard, July 4th.

George W. Bennett, a deaf and dumb, and was arraigned in the district court for the larceny of a watch from William Foran on the 17th of March last. Bennett was committed to the house of correction for nine months.—*Fall River (Mass.) Herald, May 31.*

A priest of the Catholic Deaf-Mute Institution at Montreal, was at St. Johnsbury, Vt., on the 28th ult., lecturing at the Catholic church about enlarging the institution. He received the contribution of $1300 (?). He left for Montreal the following day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow were very sorry to hear of the death of Mr. George M. Lucas who used to live in St. Johnsbury, Vt. for a long time. Mrs. Lucas has their sympathy. They would like to know her address through the JOURNAL or by postal card.

A Chicago correspondent writes:—"I beg respectfully to inferm you that Mr. Isaac W. Wilson, the well known runner hailing from Canada, is now employed as a saloon bar tender and supports his mother on his wages. His father has gone to sea as a captain. He has been in Canada recently on account of ill health. Now, I am most happy to learn he has returned in high spirits again. He is a graduate of the Belleville, Ont., School under Prof. Watson."

In spite of such a mixture of water and mud, after the late rain. "Imperator" having for only two days past been recreating out in the balmy and fair regions, "tramped" with his "worn out" umbrella along the slippery (?) road that could not be enjoyed at all, and finally reached home on the 29th ult., quite exhausted though by very well satisfied with what he visited. Moreover, while there, "Imperator," you may see now, spent a greater portion of the time in conversation with a homely country cook, humbly and contentedly. Last year she came over from the "mountains," province of Scotland, and he found her to be an intelligent young damsel so far. It proved quite a lively time.

Boston Items.

Memorial Day was generally observed as a holiday here. All the business houses were closed at 9 A.M. The decorations were made by many old veterans, most of whom paid all the expense for flowers, etc. Many mutes enjoyed themselves at the Cassino, in which the Mechanic Fair was held last Fall. The Cassino had different games such bicycle races, rolling skaters, bowling, throwing balls, etc. Miss "Alligator" ought to have raised a new regulation flag over her street, Monday evening. The "Dumb Band" should have been present to render the "Star Sprangled Banner." On calling at her house, the writer found that she had gone for parts unknown.

Mr. Ranold Douglass has taken Miss Lizzie A. Stevens for a bride, and is spending the honeymoon at Washington, D. C. The writer wishes them success and prosperity.

The last sociable of the Boston Deaf-mute Society was well attended on Wednesday evening, May 24th. Quite a number of mutes and friends had a pleasant time, the exercise being dancing, post-office, dumb band, etc.

Mr. Geo. Homer of this city will occupy a cottage at Oak Bluffs this season. It is hoped he will enjoy the sea breezes and return in the fall as fat as a porpoise and as slick as a young seal.

The writer had the pleasure of calling on Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Blanchard, at their new residence, last Sunday. They live at the corner of Glen and Webster St., East Somerville. Their rooms were furnished in a neat and tasty manner, nicely carpeted and with every convenience of home. He was invited to tea with them and was presented with Mrs. Blanchard's hand-work. This lady is known among her friends as the "Rose of Concord." She has a great love for flowers. (Sun-flower?)

A Milton, Mass., "high toned" mute is gaining something of a reputation as a "lady killer," but not in the general acceptance of that term. It is owing to his somewhat reckless driving.

The Boston ladies propose to hold a strawberry festival and entertainment at our hall this month. So Dame Rumor says.

Mr. A. F. Osgood, of Natick, kindly entertained Mr. Frank B. Roberts at his home on Decoration Day. They enjoyed a drive of 25 miles.

Mrs. Whipple M. Follette, of Rhode Island, delivered a practical lecture at our hall, Wednesday evening, to a large and attentive audience. She treated on three kinds of faults, and gave some valuable advice about health, habits, etc. She spoke many encouraging words, stating that a deaf-mute society could not exist for five years without doing a great deal of good. The audience were in good humor, and applauded her various comical stories relating to faults. The number in attendance was greater than at any lecture for some time. The writer was very happy to attend the lecture, it being the first one he ever had the pleasure of listening to from this lady. Mr. Geo. Holmes declared she would lecture oftener than she had heretofore. She, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Kinsman, took the 10 P.M. train for home.

GYMNAST.

May 6, '82.

Philadelphia Paragraphs.

Am sorry "Grace H." had such a poor view of our Superintendent while he was honoring her Institution with a visit. We certainly do not appreciate the hint of last week, which appeared to be chiefly an overflow of ink from her pen. Appearances must have awfully deceived her. Hope she will try again and take a "bird's eye view" of him, for then we feel sure she'll be convinced to the contrary, or otherwise.

The latest mode for advertisement, as adopted by one of our shoe stores, is the presentation of a small box of candy (extra quality) with every article brought.

A deaf-mute giving his name as Thomas Shay, and hailing from New York City, made his appearance in Mr. Hunter's litographic establishment a few days ago, and distributed cards which he wished to sell at five cents apiece. He gave me one, but the red which he so brilliantly displayed on the tip of his nose did not at all succeed in eliciting my patronage. Wasn't it a bad advertisement? I think he charged rather too much, and his circumstances, methinks, did not agree with what the card professes:—"I am a deaf-mute.—Truth is mighty," is some of the language of the card which elicited laughter, particularly the latter. When asked what compelled him to pursue such a ridiculous way of living, he replied that he could get no job here. But he did not say that he looked for any, and it was plain he did not. A deaf-mute whose limbs are good, and allows his life to be so conducted, brings shame upon every mute gentleman to whom it is an utter insult.

LITTLE REP.

5–30–82.

THE NEXT NATIONAL CONVENTION.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In your issue of May 25th, I was glad to see a communication from Mr. C. W. Carraway, of Mississippi, on the subject of the next National Convention of Deaf-Mutes. No conference of the National Executive Committee at Chicago was proposed, but a meeting of such prominent mutes as could be got together was talked of. This, in view of the proposed re-union of the Illinois mutes, and, next, the decision to hold the Teachers' Convention at Jacksonville, in the same State, led to the abandonment of the idea of a Chicago gathering.

The selection of New York and the Summer of 1883 as the time and place of holding the next Convention, was mainly in view of the proposed World's Fair and consequent reduction of railroad rates from and to every quarter of the Union. This would enable all so disposed to attend at about one half the expense and less opposition from relatives and friends. The Fair project fell through, and what to do has ever since been a perplexing problem to me. At the last Convention at Cincinnati, only six or seven came from the State of New York, and only three from New England—all the latter from Massachusetts—and of the nine or ten, three or four had their expenses paid by the societies with which they were connected. I mention this to indicate the difficulty the great majority of mutes—like the great majority of hearing people—would encounter when the idea of a journey of a thousand miles is presented to them. Only a moderate number could bear the expense. This is what made the last Convention at Cincinnati almost wholly Western.

The West having had the last Convention, it was but right and proper the East should have the next. I so regarded it then and so regard it now. Of all places in the East, New York and Boston are my choice. Both have abundant accommodations and attractions; both are on the sea shore, and would afford Western mutes, who never had a sight of the ocean, opportunity for an introduction to Old Neptune, and an hour or two of seasickness if they desire. Between these two cities, New York would probably have the preference, as being two hundred miles nearer to the South and West.

The World's Fair project has failed, and now what is to be done? That is the question. With no reduction of railroad rates, few came to Cincinnati from the East; and under similar circumstances few comparatively, as it seems to me, will go from the West. Few came up from below Kentucky, and the next convention might see as few from that quarter. You see, Mr. Editor, that by the failure of the anticipated World's Fair, the question has become a perplexing one. Held in New York under the present circumstances, the convention will be largely attended in all probability, but it will be as much eastern as it was western.

Another matter has started within the past few weeks. Some writer proposes a bronze statue to the late Thomas H. Gallaudet. The proper place for such a statue is the College grounds at Kendall Green. December 10th, 1887, will be the first centennial of his birth. I suggest for consideration whether it would not be better to wait till 1887 and then have a gathering of mutes by the thousand at Washington. The time is five years distant, and five years is but a mote in the sunbeam of eternity. The fewer conventions of this kind we have, the more numerously they will be attended.

Mr. Carraway makes reference to preparing a constitution and By-laws to present to the convention. The National Committee was entrusted with the preparation of these. It was not till my name was announced in the list by President McGregor, that I knew I was to be on it; and, it being the last day, papers being read and speeches made, there was no time to write or consider a constitution, or by-laws either. But, with all deference to the views of others on the committee, or off, I beg leave to say that, as I look at the matter, such constitution and by-laws would be but the fifth spoke in a wheel. The entire management, in the interval of years between one convention and another, can be entrusted to a standing committee, with a Chairman and Secretary, but no Treasurer with money in his hands or in bank to hold out temptation for fraud or scrambling for office. Being free from these financial incumberances, a convention, when it is assembled after an interval of years from the last meeting in a far distant locality, will politely request the Secretary to leave his old and obsolete constitution and by-laws in his carpet sack, and will proceed to business in the good old fashioned style, just as we did at Cincinnati, only from lack of experience and from limited personal acquaintance, we were longer at it than need have been the case.

Since it has been announced that the next teachers' convention will be held at Jacksonville, Ill., to assemble on Saturday, the 26th of August next, it has occurred to me that here is a good opportunity to meet members of the National Committee and hold an evening session or two, talk the subject over and come to some decision. The Committee number in all twenty-three. Several are teachers, and if one half the twenty-three are on hand, it will constitute a quorum. As Chairman of the Committee, I invite all who possibly can come, to meet me there on the Monday evening following the 26th, or on some later day or evening, so as not to interfere with the proceedings of the convention. Every one there present can express his own views and preferences freely and fully, and, if desired, a vote may be taken on the time and place for next convention.

By reference to President E. M. Gallaudet's circular, it will be seen that those who are not, but have been teachers, and others who are interested in deaf-mute education, can, on recommendation of Superintendents and Principals of Institutions, be admitted as honorary members. I do not know what arrangement Dr. Gillett will make for railroad rates, but members of the Committee can learn by writing or applying personally to the heads of the Institutions of their respective States.

Let us hope that as large a quorum possible will be on hand. So good an opportunity may not occur again previous to the summer of 1883.

EDMUND BOOTH,
Ch'n Nat. Ex. Com.

ANAMOSA, IA., May 30, 1882.

HASH!

DEAR JOURNAL:—It may seem an age to many mutes in New England since news from the great spindle city of the United States (Fall River) has appeared in your columns. So here goes for a little minced hash.

Last May 14th, Mrs. Whipple Follette, of Rhode Island, a well known mute lady, at the earnest entreaties of Fall River mutes, conducted a service for their benefit. She in company with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kinsman, of Providence, R. I., arrived in Fall River, Saturday evening, the 13th, and were conducted to the "Wilbur Hotel." It was during that "great big rain" and was anything but agreeable to the visitors, but we did our best to make the occasion an enjoyable one, and think we succeeded. Mrs. Follette delivered an excellent sermon, and it impressed all, who were attentive. She will be cordially welcomed at her second visit.

Messrs. Fred Smith, William Lee, Samuel Wilkinson and lady, Henry Malony and lady, and Misses Wordell and Quinn, all of Fall River, made a pleasure excursion to Newport May 30th, and, so they say, had a "Jumbo of a time."

Some three weeks ago, the JOURNAL gave an account of a mute conviction to the House of correction at New Brunswick, for assault and battery on his wife. His name was Geo. W. Bennett, and he was sentenced for 30 days.

Now we will have to chronicle his committal once more, this time for stealing a watch valued at 15 dollars; he is sentenced for 9 months. Bennet is about 35 or 40 years old, and fairly educated at the Hartford Institution.

He is and always has been one of the worst characters in the city, and has been a disgrace to the deaf-mutes for over fifteen years. It is to be hoped that his imprisonment will strike a cord of human decency in him, if he has any, so he will at least try to reform.

Mr. Ezra Bumpus, of Wareham, was in the city about a fortnight ago, and signified his intention of removing here for good, as he had secured the refusal of a job at the Iron works. Hope he will come, for every mute helps in our small community.

New cotton Mills are being pushed rapidly towards completion here, making the number of mills here now seventy-one. How is that for Fall River? Guess Lowell is going to the back-ground pretty fast.

There are many mutes all over New England, who will, without a doubt, be glad to hear of the whereabouts of Miss Mary E. Wilbur. Two years ago she left a very lucrative job in Fall River, for what reason, no one knows, and went to Little Compton, a one horse town in Rhode Island, to live with her parents. Since that time she has lived the life of a hermitess. How she manages to live all alone without a mute within twenty-five miles, is something I leave to you to decide. I can't solve it, anyway.

Mr. Samuel Wilkinson is living in Fall River. but he is not married as has been reported in the JOURNAL. When he does get married he will let the JOURNAL know in person, and send him a "slice of cake."

The "screen law" is being strictly enforced in the saloons of Fall River, and now when a fellow wants some "beer" he has to drink it before people of every denomination who pass by. It is a good law, and should be enforced forever.

One man adopted a clever mode to evade the law. He put an oil-stove in the window, and the steam from the kettle made the windows damp, so they could not be seen through.

MIKE.

CLEVELAND NOTES.

Fred Metenberger was in town over Sunday, and went home Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Bard are living in East Cleveland, about four miles east of this of this city. Mr. Bard is a painter by trade, and makes good wages.

John Breen, the well-known traveler, visited Cleveland about three weeks ago, and disappeared mysteriously without our knowledge. He wore stylish clothes. It is believed he went eastward.

The "boys" hereabouts talk of picnicking somewhere, some time this month. If not this month, it will be postponed till some other time. A grand time is anticipated.

Mr. Hutton, who went to Milwaukee some time last fall, has returned. Dissatisfaction with his wages was the cause. He gets more here. He is a marble mason, and is said to be an industrious and skilful workman.

David Newhouse, a cigarmaker by trade, sometime ago struck for an increase of wages per thousand. The boys with whom he works did the same. They were out for a short time, when they were called back for an increase from $6.50 to $8 per 1,000 cigars. Brave boy! Go ahead, Dave.

Several mutes here sign themselves to be at the reunion this summer.

Rumors are in circulation that Mrs. M. E. Harden, of St. Louis, Mo., sister of W. D. Edwards, will rusticate here and spend a visit this summer. The object of her visit here it is reported, is to see if she likes Cleveland. In all probability, Cleveland's gain is St. Louis's loss—that is, her husband might secure a job in a printing office here.

Vacation is near at hand, and the inmates of the Columbus School count the days. Remember, boys and girls, you will surely be at home on June 27th.

Miss Ida White's mother has thus far recovered from her recent sickness. She is looking better.

June 6, '82. IDDINGS.

CALIFORNIA.

Mr. Thomas Finnegan, formerly of St. Louis, Mo., is said to be very much pleased to learn that a large number of prominent deaf-mutes, who are now in St. Louis, Mo., have permanently organized the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Society. Morever he wishes to see the society prosperous and successful.

Misses Laura A. Bartels, Ella Hard and Mrs. Lizzie Craig, will visit the Institution in Berkely before it closes, in the second week of June.

Miss Laura A. Bartels, a young belle of Oakland, intends going to Indiana next year, for the purpose of visiting her relatives and friends there. Also she will visit the Indiana Institution in Indianapolis City, before she returns to Oakland.

On Sunday evening, May 21st, Miss Amelia Rosenthal, daughter of Mrs. Rosenthal, was married to Mr. Abraham Aronson (both of this city) by Rev. Dr. A. S. Bettleheim, Rabbi of Mason Street Synagogue. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of young Hebrew people. A grand dinner was very brilliantly served. Moses I. Aronson, a brother of Abraham, and Thomas Finnegan, both deaf-mutes, were among the guests. The happily married couple are residents of this city.

It is rumored that Miss Annie R. Roesler was married to Mr. Alonzo C. Doe some time ago. They are both of this city.

A large number of deaf-mute ladies and gentlemen from Oakland, Berkeley and of this city, paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Crandall, at their residence, 1678 Lincoln Street, in West Oakland, last Thursday afternoon. They spent about two hours there.

It is reported that Misses Ackerman and Straus are now in this city, who came lately from the east.

RICHARD I.

To Members and Non-Members of the Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Alumni Association.

This Association respectfully requests you all, who are interested in the next re-union, to bring manufactured articles, products and geological specimens, to the Wisconsin Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Delavan, to be exhibited at the re-union.

The object of this exhibition is to enlighten and encourage the deaf-mute community, and make the public believe that deaf-mutes can make or raise any thing as well as speaking people.

The exhibition will be a great benefit, encruragement and interest, not only to the deaf-mute community, but to visitors, also.

The exhibition will be open to visitors *gratis*. Any one of you desiring to get information about the exhibition, should write to me—Wind Lake Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

P. S. ENGELHARDT,
Chairman Committee.

May 10, 1882.

FANWOOD.

A Few Remarks about Vacation.

VISITORS, ETC.

The Garfield Memorial Fund.

(*From our New York Correspondent.*)

A stranger visiting the school at the present day, would be surprised at the joyous and animated countenances of the pupils. All nature is smiling in its garb of freshness and purity, and every body and everything appears bright and cheerful in the knowledge that vacation is near at hand. Ah, Vacation! What pleasant memories are clustered around that word. To the majority of Fanwood's pupils it means change of air, change of scene, no tiresome books, no care—nothing but one continued round of pleasure and entertainment. Kind parents, who have not seen their boy for a year, greet him affectionately on his arrival home. Everything that tends to his comfort and enjoyment is bestowed upon him, and the two short months pass as if in a dream. A fond mother looks into the eyes of a loved daughter, separated for so many weary months, with that joy which can only spring from parental love. How anxiously and tenderly does she scan the dear face and form. With what pride does she observe any marked improvement in manners or morals. How willingly does she devote her time and energy in devising and carrying out plans for amusement.

Ah, happy are those pupils who are secure in the affections of a mother. No earthly friend is so qualified to give advice and counsel. No earthly friend takes a keener interest in their happiness and welfare.

Do our pupils who are thus blessed realize their good fortune? Do they endeavor, while at school, to show their appreciation of this love by striving to improve? We hope they do. We also hope they will in a measure reciprocate during vacation, by so conducting themselves that upon their return in the fall, their mothers will see them depart, not with anxiety lest their affections have been misplaced, but with the knowledge that love begets love.

"My friend, cling close to mother, as you value future peace,
The time is not far distant when her love for you will cease;
And when, if you have not complied, each relic you retain
Of her, who would have died for you, will only give you pain."

Some of our pupils, whose parents are not well off in this world's goods, will be obliged to labor through vacation. They probably consider this a hard lot, and may be inclined to rebel at this state of affairs. We, however, thinks it is extremely fortunate for them, and eventually will turn out a "blessing in disguise." A youth who is early inured to labor and made to intelligently comprehend that his future success in life depends upon his own individual exertions, stands a far better chance of succeeding than those who have never done a day's work and whose wants have always been supplied through us effort of their own. They may now envy their companions who depend upon "papa and mamma" for their nobby clothes and pocket money, but when "papa and mamma" are no more, the tables will be turned, and they will thank the good fortune that compelled them to labor through vacation.

Alfred Emmons was our first June visitor.

The father of Miss Clara Post drove her with Mrs. Gould and daughter, of Troy, N. Y., to the Institution from Passaic, N. J., Friday last. Miss Gould expects to attend the closing exercises the last, of the month.

Miss Bella Fisher went to Newark, N. J., Friday last, to visit her old friend, and classmate, Miss Jennie Williams. She remained until the following Monday.

Miss Wright, of New Brunswick, British possessions, and Mrs. De Forest, of Jersey City, N. J., spent three or four hours at the Institution Friday last. The latter is the wife of a merchant of this city, who is quite literary in his tastes and writes a good deal for the newspapers. He was a warm friend of Washington A. Gordon, Class of '81, and used to visit him frequently. He has written several able articles about the Institution which went the rounds of the press. He was also instrumental in getting Peter E. Matthew into the Institution, procuring his papers from the Governor of New Jersey. Mr. De Forest is a man of great size, weighing, when he last visited the School, 320 pounds. He attracted great attention among our pupils. The ladies were highly delighted with their visit, both to the Educational and Industrial Departments.

Principal Wilkinson, of the California Institution, conducted service Sunday afternoon last. It was a good, sound common sense sermon, replete with practical truths, and made a deep impression on the pupils. The gentleman has a happy facility in expressing his ideas in the sign-language, which charms while it instructs. We hope, at no distant day, to have the pleasure of listen to another of his sermons.

There was a large influx of visitors Sunday last. Among the deaf-mutes we noticed Messrs. Frey, Neiser, J. Clark, Stilwell and two pupils connected with the Lexington Avenue School.

Messrs. Loew and Senior made a short call on Prof. Jewell, Sunday afternoon last.

The Alaska Base Ball Club are booked to play a match game of ball with the clerks connected with the firm of Baker, Pratt & Co., on the Institution grounds Saturday next.

The boys say that last Saturday afternoon, the youngest members of the High Class crossed the Hudson River in their boat Evangeline, in 10 minutes. Wonder if they had a stop-watch or a watch that stopped.

The contributors to the Garfield Memorial Fund for the past week are: Frank Turner, John Lloyd, Jr., Annie Kugeler, Mary Vogel, E. A. Coppock, August Falte, John Ingebrand, Jr. The individual amounts contributed will be acknowledged in the Treasurer's bulletin.

David Oney, a colored graduate of '79, was up here Tuesday last. He was married to a hearing colored woman last April. He is a tin roofer by occupation.

Prof. Jones delivered his "Garfield Lecture" before the F. L. A. Saturday evening last. It was listened to by one of the largest audiences that ever attended a lecture in the chapel.

Hon. Erastus Brooks, who, at the Annual Election meeting of the Board of Directors, was elected President in the place of Hon. Henry E. Davies, deceased, was escorted through the Educational and Industrial Departments by Dr. Peet, Monday last.

Maria Croak was suddenly summoned home Monday morning last on account of the serious illness of her sister.

William Ennis received a letter from the editor of the Catskill *Mail* this week, offering him a position at type-setting through vacation. He worked in that office a short time last summer. He is undecided whether or not to accept the offer.

GRACE H.

Silent Wedding.

READING, PA., NOTES.

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I will send you a notice of a silent wedding of an intimate classmate of mine, of Polo, Ill., who is well-known by the mutes of Philadelphia, which was published in the *Ogle County Press*, in which office he has been a faithful employee as a printer for many years.

SILENT WEDDING.

"On Thursday evening a "quiet" wedding took place in the Clifton House parlors in the presence of a few invited guests, the contracting parties being Mr. G. W. Macatee, of Polo, Ill., and Miss Mary L. Millar, of Adeline, Ill., Rev. R. F. Sweet officiating. Both parties are mutes, and the marriage vows were made in the sign-language. The couple are of good family, and have the best wishes of their many friends.—*Freeport (Ill.) Republican, May 27.*

"The above will explain the absence of our faithful typo from the *Press* office on Thursday, and his associates on this paper, past and present, will all unite in most hearty good wishes for the future prosperity and happiness of the newly married pair.—*Ogle County Press, of Polo, Ill.*

The mutes of Reading have agreed to have weekly meetings on Thursday evenings in Messrs. H. E. Gross and W. H. Eakins' tailor shop, No. 830 Penn Street, and are making arrangements for a permanent location elsewhere in the city of Reading, to hold religious meetings every Sunday, also a place for a lyceum or literary association and gymnasium as soon as they have everything arranged, they will elect officers for their association, etc. Mrs. Edgar H. Richards' friends of the Presbyterian Church said that the Presbyterians would do all in their power to give us any assistance, and if asked for a room in that church for religious gatherings, they would undoubtedly yield to our wishes at any time with pleasure. Meantime they will have a suitable person employed as their minister. There is a religious person in town who is familiar with the sign-language, and is willing to do a favor to the mutes. The mutes of Reading desire their religious worship on Sundays instead of the working days. I will have to close for the present, and will give more news whenever I have time. I will send you $1.50 next week to renew my subscription to the DEAF-MUTES, JOURNAL.

Mr. E. H. Richards goes to Philadelphia next Sunday on business.

Miss Hattie Whitman is working at dressmaking in Reading.

Mr. Clement Parlaman comes to Reading every Saturday from Lame City.

MACKINAW.

Wisconsin Alumni Association.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The Executive Committee of the Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Alumni Association has at last, after much consideration of the matter, fixed upon the time between August 19th and 25th, '82, for the next re-union at Delavan, Wis., and it is hoped that all will be satisfied with the appointed time.

Circulars relating to all arrangements will be distributed soon.

LARS LARSON,
President W. D. M. A. Association.
May 30, '82.

NEW YORK

Decoration Day.

TWILIGHTERS.

Some of the Events that are Coming.

(*From our Regular Correspondent.*)

"The neighing troop, the flashing blade,
The bugle's stirring blast,
The charge, the dreadful cannonade,
The din and shout are passed.—
Nor war's wild note, nor glory's peal
Shall thrill with fierce delight;
Those breasts that never more may feel
The rapture of the fight."

On Decoration Day, it looked as if Old Prob had decided to turn over a new leaf, that is, to begin Spring in earnest. The sun shone brightly all day. The weather was just right for walking—neither too hot nor too cold.

In New York City, early in the morning, thousands of men, women and children, clad in holiday attire flocked to the route of the procession. The military pageant was the finest New York had seen in a long time; nearly all the "crack" regiments were in line, and they generally acted as an escort to the veterans of the late war, who were the heroes of the hour. The tattered battle flags, which had been shot "through and through" more than twenty years ago, were carried in the parade, and were regarded with considerable interest.

President Arthur, Roscoe Conkling and other prominent persons were among the spectators.

It took two hours for the military to pass any one point, and looking up the streets, gleaming bayonets could be seen sparkling in the sunlight as far as the eye could reach.

Taken all in all it was a grand sight. The martial music, the flashing bayonets, the brilliant uniforms, were enough to make one's blood thrill.

After the parade, the veterans separated and marched to the several cemeteries to decorate the graves of the comrades "who died that the nation might live."

The horse cars in Brooklyn were crammed. Nearly every other person had a plant of some sort. There was the aged mother going to decorate the grave of her brave soldier boy, the one-armed soldier surrounded by a cluster of awe-struck urchins, who fondly hugged the flower pots containing plants to be planted on "Jim's" grave, while the old soldier recounted the bravery of the same "Jim," the widow, sister or brother, were all there bound on the same mission of love.

The suburbs of Brooklyn are a regular city of the dead. Not one road leading out of Brooklyn but will bring up at one or more of these places. In the very heart of the city, on a high hill commanding a birdseye view of the western part of Brooklyn, is the tomb of the victims of the Prison Ship, which was located at Wall about during the Revolution. This was decorated by soldiers of the late war. In Greenwood, Calvary, Cypress Hills and Evergreen Cemeteries, the same sight was seen.

"Rest on beloved and sainted dead,
Dear as the blood ye gave
No impious footsteps here shall tread,
The herbage of your grave,
Nor shall your glory be forgot
While fame her record keeps,
Or Honor points the hallowed spot
Where Valor proudly sleeps.

"Yon marble minstrel's voiceless stone,
In deathless song shall tell,
When many a vanished year hath flown
The story how ye fell;
Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's blight,
Nor Time's remorseless doom;
Can dim one ray of holy light
That gilds your glorious tomb."

As is well known, Decoration Day is steadily increasing in popularity as a holiday. Work, as a general rule, is suspended. The city presents a Fourth of July appearance, without the blowing of fish horns and popping of fire-crackers.

The "Twilight Club," of Brooklyn, was aware of the fact, and also knew that the greater part of its members, as well as a great many other mutes, would be disengaged on that day. So with its characterestic enterprise it decided to holds its first summer party on that day.

Miss Clara Brady, one of the lady members of the Twilight Club, begged that the party be held at the residence of her parents in Harlem,—the upper part of Manhattan Island.

As usual, the party was a perfect success.

The Committee of Arrangements selected for this party were early on the spot and had everything arranged at 4 P.M.—the time selected for the begining of the party.

At 7 P.M., there were about twenty-five mutes present, and others were steadily dropping in.

At that hour all the leading spirits, whose presence is so desirable at such gatherings—as they keep the ball rolling—had arrived, and the fun commenced.

Sets were formed, and as a commencement a Virgina reel was struck up by those in the parlor, and the lanciers held sway in the sitting-room.

After these the fun grew fast and furious, and everybody was about exhausted, but happy when supper was announced at 10 P.M., when the whole party marched down to the dining-room where a splendid repast was spread, all the fruits of the season, mountains of sandwiches, mountains on mountains of every sort of cakes possible to be produced, ice cream, candies, nuts, tea and coffee, and everything that goes to make up a first-class supper, supervised by a first-class caterer.

After supper the interrupted amusements were resumed and continued without relaxation till midnight, when the party broke up. The greater part of those present resided in Brooklyn. As all left in a body, they all tooked the same train. Fully twenty deaf-mutes were in one car, of which they took complete possession. An impromptu meeting was held, and unanimously agreed that the party was one of the most successful ever held by New York deaf-mutes, and three cheers were given for the "Twilight Club."

By count, it was found that of the party eighteen were from Brooklyn, the rest residing in New York City.

They had a regular good time on the train, speeches being delivered by Messrs. Wilkinson, Waters, O'Brien, Donnelly, and "Jumbo" Dezendorf. It was moved that Dezendorf, hereafter be called "Jumbo," on account of the graphic description he gave of that huge animal—which all agreed was only fair. Dezendorf accepted the honor, and said he had no objection to be called by that title.

Fulton Ferry was safely reached at about 2 A.M., and here the party separated. So ended one of the most memorable occasions among New York and Brooklyn deaf-mutes.

WE SAW—

The graceful G. L. Reynolds and his immense mustache, who as usual came late.

President Wilkinson, of the M. L. A., burst into the room like a thunderbolt with a face like a parboiled lobster. Cause—base ball that afternoon in Garden City.

The typographical O'Brien, who acted as Judge in the game of forfeits, when he "forfeited" himself looked as guilty as a felon who was about to be led to the guillotine.

The "bashful" Moses Heyman, escorted with his usual politness Miss Brady down to supper.

The Æsthetic Soper, who, while making away with an immense sandwich, glared around and seeing he was unobserved, hurriedly whispered that he had no objections to a certain lady being called the "Belle of Harlem." Mum's the word.

Miss Jones, a pupil of the Lexington Avenue School, who created such a sensation at the recent exhibition of that school in Chickering Hall by the perfect command she had over her voice, and the way in which she sang.

"Base ball" Waters, who brought the latest news from the seat of war—Polo grounds—and who nearly went into convulsions while giving a minute description of the playing of the "Mets."

Mr. and Mrs. Weinberger, who brought their elfish daughter—the youngest. They seemed to enjoy themselves as much as any one, including the "elf."

Miss Clara Brady, whose face smiled on her guests like a morning star.

The queen-like Miss Lockwood, aunt of Miss Brady, as a partner, showed the young people how to dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood, of Brooklyn, were there. The former acted as toll-gatherer in the game of forfeits—that is, he got things mixed and handed out the forfeits before the Judge had "seen the thing done."

The Quidnunc Greis, who was paraded around the room with a Jumbo image fastened to his back. "Ignorance is bliss, etc."

J. P. Donohue, who cut a pigeon's wing in descending the stairs to the dining room. Lucky for him the undertaker did not get another job.

"Williamsburg" Souweine, who in trying to explain the mystery of frog's jump, nearly made a hole in the ceiling.

The Gushing Tobin, who as usual was "gushing" during supper.

Poet Le Clereq, who has doubtless "struck off" a few lines by this time and sent them to the editor's waste basket.

The engaging Mrs. Bailey, who was one of the leading spirits of the occasion.

Boss McClellan, with one of Brooklyn's handsomest mute ladies. The "Boss" looked happy.

Charlie Vetterlein, who thought he knew how to play the piano, but only succeeded in bringing out a few notes resembling a distant thunder clap, or the discharge of a howitzer. He was threatened with assassination if he did not stop. He stopped.

Treasurer Ijams, of the M. L. A., and wife, who came all the way from Flatbush, and arrived in Brooklyn at 3 A.M., on their return home. When last seen, the Treasurer was holding up a telegraph pole and looking up the street for a car. The car came along along at 5 A.M.

Alfred Emmens, who preferred Hamilton Ferry to Fulton, 'cause it's more picturesque, "you know."

Henry Stengele, who was on the lookout for the prettiest girl all the evening. He found her.

The ethereal Miss Emily Ludwig, who is always on deck at the reunion of the Twilight club.

Miss Kelly, of Brooklyn, who agreed she had a glorious time. We know it.

Miss Hannah Henrie, whose dazzling witticism added greatly to the enjoyment of those who had the pleasure of knowing her.

John A. Lounsbury, who raised a hollabaloo when he found that the grinning gateman at Fulton ferry had shut him off from the first boat.

"Jumbo" Dezendorf, who bewailed the loss of his hat all the evening, that useful article being lost overboard during his travels across the "raging main." So he says.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown, who arrived early, so as to take in the whole thing.

Mr. and Miss Levi. The former went into raptures over the beauty of the "soulful moonbeams" which lit up the road to the "L" Station. The latter was surrounded with a host of admirers during the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Juhring, who were happy in meeting so many old friends. The former had been on a tramp to High Bridge during the afternoon and reported a great crowd up there.

The Misses Liebel and Renode, who always come together. The fact that they are inseparable as the Siamese twins is so well-known, that if one came alone that one would be submerged in questions. Tingle-tingle went the door-bell—and, presto! there they were as lucid as ever.

Miss Stahle, who has played havoc with the hearts of the grads. of the Lexington Avenue School.

Miss Reed, of Brooklyn, who was mulcted so often during the game of Forfeits that she would fain have gone "over the garden wall."

There were many others present whom we did not know, and everybody had a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Brady—parents of Miss C. E. Brady, can not be too highly praised for their efforts in making the evening enjoyable to those mutes present. They spared no pains, and took part in the amusements to give others encouragement. To say the least, they, assisted by their daughter, acted the host and hostess to perfection.

Fort Lee, the spot selected by the Twilight Club for its first excursion, is one of the celebrated excursion grounds near New York. It is called Fort Lee, because during the battles of revolution the British encamped on the bluff—now called Bluff Grove—while the American army were on the opposite side of the river—on what is now called Fort Washington.

Fort Lee is the beginning of the Palisades—an unbroken wall of trap rock, 15 miles long, from 300 to 500 feet in height.

The Palisades were in the days of the old Dutch sellers called the Great "Chip-Rock Reach," and as the basaltic trap rock is one of the oldest geological formations, it may be called a 'chip of the old block.'

Deaf-mutes who attend, will be amply repaid for the trouble. Bluff Grove commands one of the finest views anywhere around New York. The eye has a full sweep of the Hudson as far up as, say Tarrytown, and a fine view of the bay and can be had on a pleasant day. The high tower at High Bridge on the Harlem can also be seen. Hell Gate, Long Island Sound, and the penal institutions on the islands in the East River can be taken in. The towers of Brooklyn Bridge can also be seen.

How far a person can see, only depends upon the sharpness of the eye and the clearness of the weather, as Bluff Grove is one of the highest points of the Palisades, and the view is entirely unbroken. But the finest view of all is that of the New York Institution which lies directly opposite.

It would add greatly to the occasion if the pupils up at Fanwood could have an excursion over the river on the same day. It is a good many years since they had an excursion. Why not have one now?

Following the Twilighters' picnic comes that of the M. L. A., which goes still further up the Hudson.

Then comes the excursion of the C. L. U. in August, to Starin's Glen Island on Long Island Sound.

In a recent issue of the JOURNAL, several New England mutes, especially Mr. Green, of Worcester, showed a desire to have a game of base ball during the Norwich Convention. Mr. Green mentioned that he intended to organize a base ball nine for the occasion—but it seems that another nine is wanting.

If Mr. Green succeeds in organizing his nine, they will have a tough field to tackle, as a nine is being organized in New York, for the express purpose of tackling the New England nine.

Several players have already signified their willingness to play.

These include Mr. Wilkinson, of the Star B. B. C., of Brooklyn, an ex-member of the Kendalls, Mr. Waters, an ex-member of the Kendalls, H. Stengele, formerly of the famous Hudson B. B. C., of the New York Institution, and Charlie Vetterlein, formerly of the Young Mutuals, of the New York Institution. Besides these, there are many others ex-members of the famous Hudson nine now living in New York, who would doubtless be glad to join.

What victories the Hudsons achieved during its palmy days with Mr. Nelson, now Principal of the Rome Institution, as captain.

There is Thomas Haydon, ex-first baseman, Michael McFaul, ex-pitcher, J. D. Shelton, Scott, and others to select from. Deaf-mutes willing to join, can communicate with President Wilkinson, of the Manhattan Literary Association.

The Catholic Institution in Fordham is to hold an exhibition during the month in New York. The exhibition is to be public.

The *Frontiersman*, so, it is said, has gone where all bad papers go.

"Leaf by leaf the blossom fall,
Dime by dime the purse runs dry,
One by one beyond recall
Mushroom papers droop and die."

X. X. X.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The Lit.'s Closing Meeting.

A BASE BALL ACCIDENT.

Other Events of More or Less Note.

(*From our Washington Correspondent.*)

Last evening the closing meeting of the Students' Literary Society was held in the lyceum, and according to an old time custom, the occasion was devoted exclusively to the graduating class valedictory and the reply oration from the members of the next lower class. The Lit. came out in its strongest, so that the room was comfortably filled, almost every member of the Society being present in his seat. At eight o'clock the exercises opened with the valedictory address by Mr. Lars M. Larson, '82, his theme being "The Objects and Advantages of a Literary Society."

The discourse opened with a reference to the time-honored custom of delivering a valedictory before the "Lit.," and from this the speaker went to define a literary society as a body formed of individuals who unite themselves together with the main object of literary improvement. He next distinguished the different kinds of societies into two principal classes, the Literary and Scientific. In former times these organizations were known as *academies*, while at present we call them *societies* or *associations*. The former were frequently under the direct patronage of the government, and served rather as conservators than as promoters of literature, and their work to carry on investigations, and aim to extend the dominion of knowledge in the possession of mankind." Having stated the various objects for which literary societies are formed, the valedictorian next touched on the advantages accruing from a connection with such assemblages. He proved that literary societies not only make men thoughtful and scholarly debators and essayists, but lead to the habit of careful thought, and give life and activity in all the searchings for truth. The closing words were mainly a farewell address of the graduating class to the undergraduates; and were very affecting in character. At the conclusion of the discourse the speaker was greeted with loud applause.

The reply orator, Mr. Fox, '83, was then introduced: his subject being

"WONDERS OF THE MIND."

He opened by accepting in behalf of the undergraduates, the farewell words and kind wishes of the members of '82, and spoke at length upon the efforts made by that class for the advancement of the society and the influence it has exercised. From this he proceeded to the consideration of the wonders of mind, remarking in the beginning that a defective memory is a familiar complaint, of which no one is ashamed to accuse himself. He showed wherein the best memories are sometimes at fault, and how memories clearly below par in some matters possess wonderful power in others. He then called the attention of his auditors to the memories of great men, how their minds appeared as self-acting instruments, stimulated neither by feeling nor intellect. He advanced the theory, though by comparison with others we may call some memories perfect, there is in reality no such thing as a memory that does not let slip infinitely more than it remembers, in short, that there are no memories absolutely perfect. The orator illustrated the various paints of his discourse by illustration of the peculiar feats of memory performed by several great men, especially, Bolingbroke, Macaulay, Fuller, Cardinal Mezzofanti and Bishop Anderson. Towards the end, he spoke in very feeling language of the separation which is soon to take place between the members of the Society, and closed with an earnest appeal to the "men of '82" to ever strive for the glory of "dear old Kendall." This closed the evenings programme, and the valedictorian and orator were both congratulated for their successful efforts.

Yesterday afternoon, during the progress of a base ball match between the Kendall and Astoria clubs on the college grounds, a

RATHER SERIOUS ACCIDENT

happened. Kendall had been playing remarkably well during the afternoon, and the game had progressed as far as the sixth inning with Kendall leading. In the sixth inning, after two men had been put out, one of the Astoria men sent a foul ball on a line exactly with the first base. Captain Griffin, who has so ably filled this position for the past two years, went for the ball and caught it. Unfortunately the catcher, Carter, also went for it at a dead run, keeping his eye on the ball and failing to observe Griffin. The result was a fearful collision, both men being thrown violently to the ground. Griffin was unable to rise, and was carried to his room and tenderly cared for. Dr. Lincoln was summoned, and pronounced the case a broken knee cap, but promised that the sufferer would be all right in two months with careful nursing. During the surgical treatment, Griffin showed Spartan patience, not uttering a moan, though it was evident a terrible struggle was going on within him. We will all miss his pleasant face and encouraging words on the field, but feel thankful it is no worse.

The game resulted in a victory for the Kendalls by the score appended.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	
Astoria,	0	2	0	2	1	0	—5
Kendall,	2	5	2	0	1		—10

JOTTINGS.

Dr. Fay returned from Hartford on Wednesday.

Reviewing for the summer examinations begins to-morrow.

Kendall *vs.* Waverly, will probably be played on Tuesday, with Barr pitcher and Lynch catcher.

The Sunday School excursion, which was set down for yesterday, will take place on Wednesday or Friday, weather permitting.

Rev. Job Turner reached Washington hale and hearty on Friday, from his Mexican travels. He held a service at American Church this afternoon, which was largely attended.

LESTER MONTROSE.

June 4, '82.

To the Members of the New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes.

Gorham D. Abbott, late Vice-President of the Association, having left New England to reside in New York State, and the Constitution requiring all officers to be residents of New England, the Board has unanimously appointed Oscar Kinsman, of Providence, R. I., to fill the position thus made vacant, for the remainder of the term, and he has accepted the same.

J. T. TILLINGHAST, *President.*

Struck Dumb for Lying.

From the New York Herald.

RICHMOND, VA., June, 6, '82.

Great excitement is reported to exist among the congregation of the Rev. John Jasper's Church to-night, owing to the mysterious affliction of a colored youth, who was a member. The Rev. Jasper will be remembered as the pastor who recently became famous by promulgating the theory that "De Sun do move." It appears that the youth referred to ran away from home, was disobedient and attempted to cover up his delinquencies by systematic lying to his mother. For this he was expelled from the church, and afterward the members were startled by the announcement that he had been struck dumb. This is regarded by the superstitious colored brothers and sisters as a visitation for telling lies, and the statements of several members confirm this aspect of the case. Among others, Rev. John Cooley, colored, who is said to be a licensed preacher, said to a reporter:—"When the boy returned from Charlottesville his mother rebuked him for running away, and ordered him to stay in Richmond and assist her. The boy made a promise to his mother, but never fulfilled it. He told a lie about it, and said he 'hoped God would paralyze his tongue if what he stated was not true.' That occurred two or three days ago. Soon after the boy had made this declaration his tongue seemed to grow thick, and he could not articulate well. He continued in this condition till the night of the church meeting, when in as loud a voice as he was able he made the same declaration, calling upon God to paralyze his tongue. Immediately afterward he was unable to speak and there was great consternation. I am positive that the boy is dumb, and you can learn all about it from Joseph Wilkinson, a colored shoemaker, who is a member of Mr. Jasper's church."

Mr Wilkinson corroborated what Rev. Mr. Cooley stated, and said he thought first the boy was "putting on," but was now thoroughly convinced that the boy had been struck dumb for lying, was quite sure he could not speak, but didn't think that the boy cared much whether he would ever talk again or not.

The Rev. Mr. Jasper was absent from home and could not be interviewed on the subject. It is said the boy has made repeated efforts to speak, without success. He answers all questions by writing.

The following is the *Herald's* editorial comment on the above:

HOPE FOR THE WORLD

From Richmond come the starting intelligence that a youthful member of the Reverend John Jasper's flock has been struck dumb for lying. It is conceded by all that the bad boy really lied, and that he suddenly ceased to talk, although it is not yet known whether experts have investigated his dumbness by such infallible tests as asking him if he would like a slice of watermelon or if he would join a chicken stealing expedition. Still, whether his disability is permanent or only temporary, there is hope for the world in the knowledge that there is at least one place where liars rest from their labors. Richmond is so short a distance from Washington that it seems a pity that some of the Whiskey Ring, star route robbers and guano speculators can not be placed under the ministrations of the Reverend John Jasper at once and let the avenging angel try his hand on them. A special train full of economists of truth might also be sent down from Albany had not the Legislature adjourned.

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Care Browne & Sharpe Mfg Co
PROVIDENCE R I

ILLINOIS INSTITUTION.

Closing Exercises at Jacksonville.

Jacksonville (Ill.) Journal, May 24.

In all the world there is no political community which provides so liberally for the unfortunate as the State of Illinois. Its munificence as far as regards public charities is far-famed. We are so fortunate as to have in our midst some magnificent monuments of this generous spirit. Still it is hardly proper to term such an establishment as the Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb a charitable institution; let it be known rather as an educational institution.

An eminently excellent exhibition of the educational work going on from year to year was witnessed by a large and interested audience at the chapel of the institution yesterday morning. It was estimated that including the pupils present, numbering over 500, there were fully 1200 persons present. From first to last this fine audience gave the most flattering attention to what was going on upon the stage.

On the latter were chairs for teachers and graduates. Itwas also adorned with floral decorations, and, suspended across a portion of the wall, at its rear, was a large American flag, upon which were hung the framed portraits of the three trustees of the Institution now serving, viz: Mr. Stephen R. Capps, of this city, Mr. M. A. Cushing, of Minonk, and Mr. John Manahan, of Sterling.

The exercises were throughout highly interesting, entertaining and instructive, and the graduates acquitted themselves with marked credit without exception. Delivering from memory their brief, concise and well modeled essays, they impressed all with the facility and grace with which they expressed, through the medium of signs, their thoughts to their classmates and fellow-pupils. Wonderful, indeed, must be the patience and application bestowed upon the study of the sign-language, and, through it, of the ordinary and higher branches of education, to produce such striking evidences of mastery over them all, as was afforded yesterday morning.

The able Superintendent of the Institution, Dr. P. G. Gillett, first briefly addressed the audience, speaking of the satisfactory term just closed; of the fact that 580 pupils had attended the Institution during the term; that among all that number there had been no death, no epidemic, no single case of severe illness; that the pupils had been docile, industrious, well-behaved; that satisfactory progress had been made; that the testimonials received from parents, and relatives and friends at home were highly encouraging, and that, in short, the year had been one in which the teachers, the pupils, and the interested public could and should take much pride. Dr. Milligan interpreted these remarks to the pupils.

Following the superintendent's address came a musical selection from Eckles' orchestra, which was rendered in their usual faultless manner. The full force of teachers then took their seats upon the platform, accompanied by Mr. S. R. Capps, and during a second piece the graduates also mounted the platform. The divine blessing was invoked on the institution, the audience and the graduates by Prof. Wait in the graceful and eloquent sign language, the earnest prayer being interpreted to the hearing portion of the audience by Dr. Gillett.

THE SALUTATORY

was then delivered by Mr. Henry W. Hussey, of Litchfield. It was read by Prof. S. Tefft Walker. Speaking of the mingled joy and the sorrow of the occasion, of the pleasure and pain which accompanies it, he proceeded to address a word of welcome and thanks in the choicest terms to the representative of the board of trustees present, and to the superintendent and teachers, and also a brief congratulation and affectionate greeting to the graduates. The other graduates were also remembered with a loving message.

JESSIE F. SARGENT,

of Windsor, had an excellent essay on "The Value of Education," which was read by Dr. H. W. Milligan. She treated effectively her fruitful theme, showing the priceless value of mastering various branches of study. School training makes one careful, thoughtful, well-behaved, moral and conscientious. Intelligence and happiness follow school training. Though this essayist was quite unwell, her delivery was pleasing and faultless.

LOUIS C. JACOBY,

of Brighton, discussed in a bright way "Labor and Capital." His essay was read by Miss Isabel Palmer. He treated of the relations of the two interests. Capital is accumulated by industry—by labor. Hard labor never fails to win success. Any industrious man can be more or less of a capitalist. For the protection of all capital and safety of possession fo that which has been acquired by labor our laws are made, and courts and police commissioned. Strikes were subjected to a severe, scathing condemnation.

The orchestra supplied another selection, and then.

EMILY THEUNIS,

of Chicago, presented her essay on the subject of "James A. Garfield." It was read by Miss Annie Morse. It was a biographical sketch, treating of the virtues and nobleness of the martyred president as evinced all through his career from boyhood up. His progress was traced from his youth to his death, and the sad circumstances of the latter were appropriately and pathetically described.

GEORGE W. PATTON,

of Ferrel, had also a biographical essay, his subject being "Daniel Webster," which was read by Prof. John H. Woods. The career of this great patriot and statesman was accurately and interestingly described, and a glowing eulogy was bestowed upon him. Incidents of his life—domestic, legal and political—were enumerated, and the assertion made that no warmer patriot, more able lawyer, more noble statesman ever lived. All told, the essay was a fine production.

MICHAEL SULLIVAN,

of Batavia, had an essay upon, "Ireland and the Irish," which was read by Prof. M. L. Brock. The history of the Emerald Isle was briefly but comprehensively referred to, and the statement made that Ireland owes much of her woes to English oppression. The history, achievements and times of St. Patrick, were the subject of a portion of the essay, and also those of Robert Emmet. The traits of the people occupied the closing portion of the essay. It was an intelligent and thoughtful effort.

Music by the orchestra was followed by an essay by

LILLIE H. FISHER,

of Paris, whose subject was "Character." This young lady being one of the students of articulation, delivered her essay orally, and with much credit to herself also. It was interpreted into the sign language by Miss Cordelia Trask. Touching upon the value of a good and noble character, she discussed its elements and exhorted observance of the characters of great men and women, which are so full of lessons to all, and urged that all strive to imitate such character.

CORDELA R. MITCHELL,

of this city, was the next essayist. She treated of the greatest benefactor of deaf-mutes in the world—"Illinois," our own great, grand state. This was also a successful oral exercise, translated to the pupils by Miss Trask. The growth, history and progress of of the state was discoursed upon, and its characteristics treated of. Its wealth, population, agricultural rank, public school system, and its distinguishing characteristics referred to. The essay was a very nice and well worded one.

ASBHEL N. MERRELL,

of East St. Louis, discussed "Gardening," and his essay was read by Prof. Walker. The essayist declared that gardening fills an important position among the great industries of the world. Seedsmen do not suffer when the dignity and importance of their calling is compared with others. From time immemorial, culivation of gardens has had much attention bestowed upon it. The essay was a thoroughly practical one, upon a thoroughly practical subject, and was highly creditable to the author.

More orchestral music was followed by the essay of

MILTON E. STOUT,

which was a "Class Prophecy." The essayist is a resident of Jacksonville, and his production was a witty and pleasing one, and thoroughly enjoyed by the audience. It was read by Miss Annie Morse, and gave a brief prophecy, after the manner of the usual class prophecy, concering the future of each of his classmates. A number of good hits were made, which were duly appreciated.

LOUISA C. THOMAS,

of Belleville, had chosen "The Mississippi River" as the subject of her essay. It was read by Dr. H. W. Milligan. The story of the discovery of the river by the Spaniards in their search for gold after the conquest of Mexico, was neatly told, and then the attributes and influences of the great Father of Waters were intelligently discussed, and its character as a great highway of trade and commerce referred to.

Prof. M. L. Brock read the essay of

HELEN T. FULLER,

of Prairie City, whose subject was "Oliver Goldsmith." The charming delivery of the essayist heightened the pleasant effect of the essay. Goldsmith's shifting career was described, and his poetic talents extolled, as well as his ability as a novelist, but his dissolute habits were criticised. Still he was adjudged a brilliant man and a fit object for admiration.

Another musical selection preceded an essay by

JOHN E. GUSTIN,

of Chicago, whose subject was "Charles XII., King of Sweden." Miss Fannie Wood read the essay to the andience. The essayist is himself a Swede by birth, and has only been in this country two years. Yet his essay was exceedingly well written and his delivery easy and pleasing. He treated of the military achievements and personal talent, statesmanship and prowess of the Swedish monarch named; of his conquests and his admirable character as a sovereign.

The subject of the essay by

HENRY W. HUSSEY,

of Litchfield, was "Good Beginnings." The importance and good results of making a good beginning was enlarged upon. Bad beginnings always result in evil consequences. Such is the case with the growth and nature of appetite. It is important to watch the beginning and lay the foundations of a good character on good habits. Thir essay was read by Prof. Walker.

CHARLES E. COMP,

of Buda, advocated, in his essay, which was read by Miss Rinda Tomlin, the enforcement of a system of "Compulsory Education." He believed that such a system, if put in force here as in Germany, would decrease the number of inmates of prisons and poor-houses, and make the masses more enlightened and happy, and would increase wealth and commercial activity and prosperity, national and individual. Compulsory school laws should be passed by every State in the Union.

George W. Patton, of Farrell, delivered

THE VALEDICTORY.

It was read by Miss Rinda Tomlin, and was a well constructed effort, replete with good thought, reviewing the experiences of the terms spent in the institution. The words of thanks and farewell to the faculty and teachers, and of loving exhortation to the graduates, were appropriate and well chosen, and all were pleased with their presentation.

At the close of the valedictory, Dr. Gillett, the superintendent, spoke of the difficulty attending the mastery of education by deaf-mutes. He then presented to each of the fourteen graduates named above their respective diplomas, testifying to their good scholarship and attainments, and moral character. Honorable discharges were also granted to the following-named ladies and gentlemen, who were about to leave the institution not to return again, though not graduating: Jonathan Moore, Albert Timmons, Charles Atkinson, Mortimer English, Martha Bevan, and Effie Utt. The audience was then dismissed, and went home delighted with the character and success of the exercises.

THE ART DEPARTMENT.

In the rooms devoted to the art classes of the institution, and ably presided over by Mrs. Agnes J. Griffith, assisted by Miss Nellie Patten and Miss Florence Clement (also an instructor in penmanship), were on exhibition yesterday, before an admiring stream of spectators, who poured in after the commencement exercises were over, a large number of works of art. Over forty pupils were represented by various kinds of work. The specimens were chosen from the work of 300 which had been submitted for examination. Perhaps the best finished articles were the works of Miss Lillie Fisher, Master Edward Campbell and Miss Nellie Patten. The latter young lady has some exceedingly accurate and well done portraits. There are also a large number of crayons from casts and drawings from nature, and in addition some exquisite works on satin and porcelain, beside some nice scroll sawings from original designs.

Items from Central New York.

After my arrival at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on Saturday afternoon, May 27th, William T. Nelson and myself went to the Hudson River State Hospital to see John H. Potts, a stone blind deaf-mute. Miss Blauvelt, Messrs. Farnum and Ostrander and myself taught him how to write and read, but we could not get along with him. When he was ten years old, he was taken very sick and so lost his hearing. Since, he is troubled with St. Vitus' Dance. He is about thirty years old.

On Sunday afternoon, May 28th, at two o'clock, seven deaf-mutes and hearing persons attended my service.

At Mrs. Nelson's invitation I was under her hospitable roof, and they treated me kindly. William J. Nelson's health has been improving. He is a great comforter to his dear mother. I praise him very much, that he made his garden nice.

William H. Terbush, of Po'keepsie, N. Y., has gone to Matteawan, N. Y., to live, and to work in a hat factory.

Mrs. Starr, of Poughkeepise, N. Y., is in comfortable circumstances in her declining days. Misses Freyburgh and their brother are well. The latter is looking for employment. Miss Ogden keeps house for her father and his children.

GEO. W. SCHUTT.

SAUGERTIES, May 28, 1882.

Domestic Recipes.

MOCK TERRAPIN.—Hash up cold fried calf's liver not very fine; dredge it with flour; add a little mixed mustard, a pinch of cayenne pepper, one or two hard-boiled eggs chopped fine, a bit of butter, and water to almost cover it. Boil together a few minutes, and serve hot for supper or tea.

BARLEY TEA say "Aunt Addie," is to be recommended where there is a cough. To make it, take a teaspoonful of barley, add to it a quart of water, and let it boil slowly until milky and thick in appearance; then strain through a small sieve, adding the juice of a lemon, and sugar to taste.

COCOANUT CUP CAKE.—A cup of butter, 2 of sugar, 3 of flour, white of four eggs, 1 cup of milk, large teaspoonful of soda; ½ small cocoanut grated, and stirred in the last. Bake in a loaf.

BROOKLYN.

The Coming Picnic

A New Literary Association Probable.

The announcement made in the JOURNAL, a few weeks ago, that the Twilight Union would hold a picnic on the 14th inst., should have created no surprise in mute circles, as that club is known to have as members some of the most energetic and self-reliant mutes living in this vicinity.

At first its members comtemplated the chartering of a

STEAM YACHT,

and going to some place on the seashore, and then again the hiring of a fast steamer—of the Sylvan Dell type—and a grove, but for various reasons both these plans were given up, and a more modest one—an afternoon and evening picnic—substituted in their place.

This will occur at Fort Lee, the most popular grounds for recreation within a radius of fifty miles of this city, on Wednesday the 14th inst.

It is needless for the writer to speak its praise, as those who have been there during the past year or two know of its numerous attractions and the beauty of its surroundings. Grand old trees, rustic walks, fine lawns, music for dancing, merry-go-rounds, billiards, bowling and shooting alleys, can be there enjoyed in perfection.

On the Palisade Mountains, within a short distance of Fort Lee, is

BLUFF GROVE

where the "old fort" of historical renown which caused the British such botheration during the revolutionary war was sustained, and from which magnificent views of the Atlantic ocean, New York Bay, and the upper partof Gotham and Long Island sound can be obtained.

It was at these groves, that the first picnic of the New York mutes—in fact the most enjoyable one they ever held—took place. Since then immense improvements have been made, rendering it the best place for a picnic that could be chosen.

Although the Twilight Union is a Brooklyn organization, all of its members do not live in that city. Many reside in New York, and some in

NEW JERSEY,

consequently it is expected that its friends regardless of locality, will attend, this its first picnic, and thus encourage the young society under whose auspices it is held.

Especially is this true of the mutes of the "City of Churches." If a large number of them attend and thus show they appreciate it, there is little doubt but that next season will witness the best excursion our class, living hereabouts, have ever held, leaving Brooklyn for one of the popular resorts on the Sound or "up the Hudson." As the affair is held just opposite

"OLD FANWOOD,"

it is thought that many of the officers, teachers, and High Class pupils, will come over and enjoy a few hours with the "old graduates" who may be present.

On the afternoon of the 14th inst, the fast steamer

PLEASANT VALLEY,

or its alternate, will leave the pier, foot of Canal Street, at two (2), half-past three (3:30), and five (5) o'clock, landing 22d and 34th streets, ten and and fifteen minutes later. Tickets, good for the round trip, 25 cents. Harlemites take ferry-boat from Manhattanville.

SQUIBS.

Some time ago we were asked why the mutes of Brooklyn did not form a literary association. Not being able at this time to give a satisfactory answer, we leave it to those most interested to do so. We see no substantial reason why such a society, similar to the one in New York, minus its bad features, should not be organized in that city. Such an association, to use the words of the defunct *Lantern*, has been "a want long felt"; the absurdity of Brooklynites trudging every week to the Gotham to attend the literary (?) "show," when with a little effort they could have as good, if not a better one in their own city. Many of the first mutes in the New York associations reside in Brooklyn, but take a leading part in their affairs. The M. L. A.'s last excursion and its "levee" were managed by Brooklynites, and of its present officers, *three out of the five* live in the same city. Of the C. L. U., its

SECRETARY AND TREASURER

are Brooklynites, and rank as its most intelligent members. Come, boys, this getting home from those associations at one o'clock the next morning, is getting played out. Brooklyn should have a literary association of its own. Agitate the subject, and if at least twenty of you desire to form one, we will "put our shoulder to the wheel" and help you along. If one is started, it need not conflict with the Twilight Union, as that club is for social purposes and it is not every one that can join it. In its way, it is very good, in fact the best organization of its kind ever formed in this State. What the Brooklyn mutes need is a literary society, and if we are not very much mistaken such a club will be started in the fall.

The next, and probably the last, meeting of the T. U., until September, takes place at Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Juhring's, No. 84 Wythe Ave. on the evening of the 17th inst.

Upon the return from the party held in Harlem on the evening of Decoration Day, the mutes to the number of forty or more held "high jinks" in the car of the elevated railroad. The passengers (hearing) gazed in astonishment at the "speechless" ones delivering orations, cracking jokes, etc., and at times were in a roar at the queer antics "cut up."

Who will be president? is the question among the Twilighters. No lack of candidates with "the bee in their bonnets." Of those who have been "struck hard" there is McClelland, Pownall, Senior and Waters, for secretary, Donnelly is well thought of, as also one or two others.

June 3, 1882. AMERICUS.

Church Work in Philadelphia, Pa.

Our Deaf-Mute Mission Work was a most timely and encouraging gift, and the work has indeed been blessed during the past year, especially in the regular and frequent administration of the sacraments. The treasury in our church is very good and prosperous. Let us never be idle in worshiping God for his goodness.

Let all exercises of reading and describing be repeated again and again and again. No book fit to be read in the early stages of language learning should be read only once. Let your reading, if possible, be always in sympathy with your intellectual appetite. Let the matter of the work be interesting, and you will make double progress. To know something of the subject beforehand will be an immense help. For this reason, with Christians who know the Scriptures, as we are doing here, a translation of the Bible is always one of the best books to use in the acquisition of a plain English language.

To methodize, and if necessary, correct your observations, consult some systematic grammar, so long as you may find it profitable. But the grammar should, as much as possible, follow the practice, not precede it.

The principles there revealed will enable you to prosecute with a reasoning intelligence a study which would otherwise be in a great measure a laborious exercise of arbitrary memory. Still, practice is the main thing; language must in the first place be familiar, and this familiarity can be attained only by constant reading and constant conversation.

We still have regular services in St. Stephen's Church, of which Rev. Samuel McConnell is the rector, on every Sunday afternoon. There are usually between thirty and eighty attendants, but most of them go to church under the ministration of Rev. Henry Winter Syle for deaf-mutes, and he is under the direction of Rev. McConnell, who always gives all deaf-mutes welcome.

Rev. S. McConnell was elected to fill the vacancy in the rectory caused by the death of the late Rev. Rudder last February.

Rev. McConnell takes a great interest in the deaf and dumb mission, and always likes the deaf-mutes as good friends, and would befriend them in every way, so he said in the church. He is a nice warm hearted gentleman, and is 39 years old and has a wife and son. He was born in Pittsburg, Pa., and worked in his field in Connecticut nine years, then he came here to become rector of St. Stephen's Church.

He is one of the members of the commission for the deaf-mute mission. The Commission's object is to support the deaf-mute missionary. It consists of twelve members, of which Right Rev. Bishop Stevens, of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, is Chairman, and Rev. McConnell is the Vice-Chairman.

SERVICE FOR THE DEAF-MUTES.

The deaf-mutes have services in Church every Sunday afternoon—October 1st to April 30th, at 2:30 P.M., and May 1st to September 30th, at 3:30 P.M.

We have another church for deaf-mutes in Kensington. It is about three miles from St. Stephen's Church. Rev. Syle, or Mr. Fortescue, our lay reader, will go to conduct the services in Emmanuel Church on the second and fourth Sunday mornings, at 10:45 A.M., and have a class on every Monday at 8 P.M.

The quarterly Thursday of the month is for meeting of the Ephphatha Guild of St. Stephen's Church, and its object is to deliver lectures, recitations, debates, and others on religion exclusively, and doubtless gives us much knowledge and improves our minds. The Ephphatha Guild is under the management of the Guild Board, the annual election of which is held on the third Sunday of May. At the last annual election, the officers elected for the ensuing year—1882—are: Mr. W. R. Cullingworth, Warden; Mr. M. C. Fortescue, Secretary; Mr. William McKinney, Treasurer, 1245 South 17th Street, Messrs. Joseph Turner, Wm. H. Lipsett and John Scheetz, as members of said Guild Board.

We have two Bible Classes on every Sunday afternoon. Mr. Fortescue takes charge of the male class, and Miss Lizzie Barstow takes charge of the females.

A REPORTER.

Worcester (Mass.) News.

Perhaps some of the mutes will be interested in hearing from Worcester.

Joseph Brennan, of Stafford Springs, Conn., has returned to this city again to work. His own mother died last March. He misses her very much.

Miss Edith F. Houghton, sister of Miss Alice L. Houghton, will return home from Northampton, the 27th of this month. She has been at school for nine years. She will probably graduate in about a year or two. Both sisters will be glad to see each other again.

George F. Cutter, of Vermont, is working here in this city for the Loring & Blake Organ Factory.

Miss Alice Houghton expects to go to Brooklyn next fall to visit a classmate of hers, Miss Josie N. Ware, if nothing happens to prevent. Then she will probably go to East Orange and Roseville, N. J., to visit her relatives.

A number of deaf-mutes from different places are coming to this city to visit this summer.

Miss Lizzie Stevens, of Gardner, Mass. (now Mrs. Randall Douglass), was in this city a little while ago, before she went to Washington, D. C., where she was married.

Miss Abbie L. Chaffin is still living at Holden, Mass. She was at the Hall two weeks ago to-day to hear Prof. Clark preach.

A WORCESTER GIRL.

June 4, '81.

FASHION NOTES.

—The latest London rage is for gray.

—Paniers are worn only in full dress.

—Black Chantilly lace is again in favor.

—Buttoned boots are going out of fashion.

—Any neat utility costume will do for a traveling suit.

—Flannel costumes, principally, are worn on the streets.

—Bangled jet is the novelty for trimming black dresses.

—Very small jet bonnets are worn this season by young ladies.

—Children's shoes are of kid, buttoned high, and without heels.

—There is a rage in New York for small jet beaded Fanchon bonnets.

—Ulsters are much worn for traveling costume, but are not *de rigueur*.

—The mother Hubbard gathered cloaks are still used for very small girls.

—The latest developments in the styles of dressmaking discards skirt draperies.

—Very dark stockings, even with the lightest dresses, are worn by children.

—Crape in all shades of color is the favorite material for dressy capote bonnets.

—Cashmere dresses of exquisite light tints are to be worn at watering places.

—Street costumes and walking suits should never be made with panier draperies.

—Pongee, in all colors as well as the natural ecru shades, is as fashionable as ever.

—The latest coat waist has a short, pointed front, and a broad, swallow-tail back, cut quite deep.

—Long curled hair in the back is again in fashion for little girls, but the curls must be large, loose and few.

—The best dressmakers still make the foundation skirt very narrow and straight gored, clasping the figure like a sheath. The superimposed draperies are then made full, according to fancy.

—The flouncing on the skirts of dresses, made of farbrics that can be washed, are more frequently gathered than plaited, though plaiting is used in wash stuffs as well as in woolen materials.

—The dress bonnet for summer is of white English straw, with trimmings of white lace, white ostrich demi-plume, or an aigrette, and dark velvet facing in the brim, with light-tinted beads on the edge.

—Large round collars of white grenadine edge white Russian lace, or the Irish point embroidery, are worn, with deep cuffs to match, over outside cloaks.

—A pretty novelty for opera or summer evening watering place wear is scarf or shawl in alternate bands of silk and woolen gauze in all colors and pure white, with threads of gold judiciously and tastefully introduced.

—A pretty broder for the skirt of white mull dresses is composed of two gathered ruffles of embroidery with their straight edges meeting under a puff of the mull through which rose or blue ribbon is passed and tied in a bow in front.

—Late bonnets of fancy Tuscan straw lace braid are trimmed with draperies of many folds, in straw color and seal-brown—the draperies meeting on the top of the brim, laid loosely and gracefully around the sides and sustaining straw-colored plums that drop over the back.

USEFUL SCRAPS.

Sour milk removes iron rust from white goods.

Grained wood should be washed with cold tea.

Try pure benzine to remove stains from hair-cloth furniture.

The free use of lemon juice and sugar will always relieve a cough.

Cut hot bread or cake with a hot knife, and it will not be clammy.

Cream of tartar rubbed upon soiled white kid gloves cleans them well.

Camphor placed in drawers or trunks will prevent mice from doing them any injury.

WATCHES
AND
JEWELRY

FINE GOLD WATCHES,
Stem-winding, $50 to $75 and upwards.
Ladies' $25 to $60 and upwards

SILVER HUNTING
AMERICAN WATCHES
Stem-winding. $12 to $18.

Our reputation for good time-keeping Watches has been known for forty years, and our standard is better than ever.

JEWELRY,
Silver and Plated Ware
of all the newest designs, always in stock.
We challenge comparison for quality of work in

WATCH REPAIRING
all of which is done on the premises.
Old Gold and Silver taken in Exchange.

GEO. W. WELSH'S SONS,
NO. 253 GREENWICH ST.,
Cor. Park Place, N. Y.
OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT DOWN TOWN

A NEW OFFER!

$30 MORE

This Competition closes October 1, 1882.

These Terms are open to Subscribers only.

For every NEW SUBSCRIBER we offer a commission of 25 cents. Send us $1.25 and keep the 25 cents. Do not wait until you get several subscriptions, but send the money at once. Write the name and address *very plainly*.

Besides this liberal commission, we give $30 in prizes to the subscribers who send the largest list of NEW SUBSCRIBERS before October 2, 1882, as follows:

For the 1st largest list -	$15.00
" " 2d " " - -	10.00
" " 3d " " - -	5.00

RULES.

Those wishing to compete for the prizes, must head their letters "PRIZE COMPETITION."

Cash must accompany the names.

The names must be names of NEW subscribers.

Any one who has been a subscriber within six months will not count.

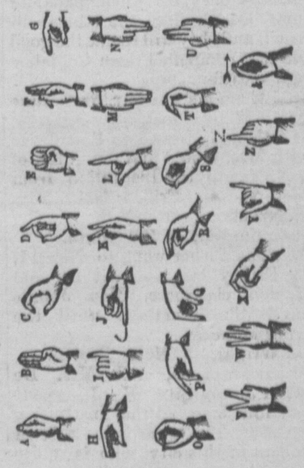
Changing the name of one member of the family for that of another will not be entered as *new*.

No letter mailed after September 30th, 1882, will be counted.

☞ *Remit by Post Office Money Order or in Registered Letter.*

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